THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *JUNE* 1800.

With a View of SPYLAW, *ſituated in the pariſh of Collington, about four miles ſouth-weſt of Edinburgh.*

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1800.	Barom.	Thermom.		Rain.	Weather.
May		M	N.	In. Pts.	
26	29.7	47	63	——	Clear
27	29.751	51	63	——	Ditto
28	29.7	48	61	——	Ditto
29	29.741	47	62	——	Ditto
30	29.73	52	60	——	Ditto
31	29.51	50	59	0.1	Rain
June 1	29.95	51	58	——	Cloudy
2	30.	52	67	——	Clear
3	30.	50	58	——	Ditto
4	30.01	47	57	——	Ditto
5	29.81	47	58	——	Ditto
6	29.681	48	63	0.05	Rain
7	29.531	49	56	0.001	Showers
8	29.5	52	61	0.1	Rain
9	29.531	45	59	——	Cloudy
10	29.84	45	56	——	Clear
11	29.821	41	54	——	Ditto
12	29.761	44	64	——	Ditto
13	29.52	52	50	——	Ditto
14	29.84	46	58	——	Ditto
15	29.85	52	65	——	Ditto
16	29.9	46	61	——	Ditto
17	29.9	47	71	——	Ditto
18	29.651	53	61	0.0555	Rain
19	29.42	52	60	——	Clear
20	29.15	56	58	——	Ditto
21	29.4	49	60	0.05	Rain
22	29.491	52	63	0.111	Ditto
23	29.841	52	63	0.501	Ditto
24	29.751	50	65	0.01	Showers
25	29.9	55	60	0.02	Ditto
26	29.899	53	68	0.02	Ditto

Quantity of Rain 1.185

High Water at LEITH for JULY 1800.

(From the Town and Country Almanack.)

Days.	Morn. H. M.	Even. H. M.
T. 1.	9 9	9 37
W. 2.	10 2	10 30
Th. 3.	10 59	11 30
Fr. 4.	11 59	——
Sa. 5.	0 30	1 3
Su. 6.	1 37	2 10
M. 7.	2 42	3 12
T. 8.	3 43	4 11
W. 9.	4 39	5 3
Th. 10.	5 30	5 50
Fr. 11.	6 14	6 37
Sa. 12.	6 58	7 19
Su. 13.	7 40	8 0
M. 14.	8 21	8 42
T. 15.	9 4	9 27
W. 16.	9 50	10 12
Th. 17.	10 34	10 59
Fr. 18.	11 22	11 45
Sa. 19.	——	0 15
Su. 20.	0 42	1 7
M. 21.	1 31	2 1
T. 22.	2 26	2 50
W. 23.	3 16	3 40
Th. 24.	4 5	4 30
Fr. 25.	4 50	5 12
Sa. 26.	5 36	5 39
Su. 27.	6 24	6 50
M. 28.	7 7	7 30
T. 29.	7 57	8 20
W. 30.	8 46	9 14
Th. 31.	9 42	10 11

MOON.

	D.	H.	M.	
Full Moon	6.	2	38	Even.
Laſt Qrtr.	13.	5	54	Even.
N. Moon	21.	9	26	Even.
Firſt Qrtr.	29.	6	25	Morn.

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FOR *JUNE* 1800.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

AN EXCURSION FROM BERWICK UPON TWEED, TO THE HERMITAGE NEAR WARKWORTH.

IT was in the month of June, which in this climate, is what poets repreſent May to be, a moſt lovely month. The trees and flowers were in all their beauty.

——And when gentle breezes reign,
And ſummer's faireſt ſplendours deck the plain,
Exulting Flora views her new-born roſe,
And all the ground with ſhort liv'd beauty glows!

We embarked in a little boat from Berwick upon Tweed, and in about two hours reached Holy Iſland. By the ebbing and flowing of the tide, this place is two times a continent, and as often an iſland, in one day: the village is chiefly inhabited by fiſhermen; we ſaw nothing worth notice but the venerable remains of Lindesfarn and the caſtle, acceſſible only by a winding path, cut on the ſouth ſide of the rock on which it ſtands. We left Holy Iſland and landed on Houſe Iſland, one of the Farn iſlands, where there is a light-houſe, the remains of a ſquare tower, the church, which is now converted into a dwelling houſe, inhabited by the light-houſe keeper, and ſome other buildings now in ruins. At the north end of the iſland, from the top to the bottom of the rock is a deep chaſm, which has a communication with the ſea, through which the water, in tempeſtuous weather, is forced with great violence to the height of 60 feet and upwards; a fine breeze ſoon brought us to Bamborough Caſtle, a place of great antiquity, and was a fortreſs of great ſtrength in the early time of the Saxons; apartments and beds are here fitted up for ſailors ſhipwrecked on the coaſt, a conſtant patrole is kept every ſtormy night, for above 8 miles of the ſea coaſt: by this philanthropic inſtitution many valuable lives have been ſaved. Leaving Bamborough, we paſſed through Embleton, and croſſed the bridge over the Alne to Alnwick, a pretty little town: the buildings are chiefly modern, and ſome of them approach to elegance: the caſtle, which belongs to the Duke of Northumberland, is a building which at once unites all the magnificence and grandeur of the old taſte, with the elegance of modern improvement. The freedom of this Borough was one of king John's ridiculous inſtitutions, who ordained

that it ſhould be obtained only by paſſing through a deep and miry pond in the town moor, upon St. Mark's day, which the candidate muſt perform in white clothing. King John made this fooliſh inſtitution on his being thrown from his horſe into a pond in the town moor.

" The monarch while hunting one day,
Plump'd into a pool to the chin;
His followers, ſtruck with diſmay,
To ſuccour their maſter plung'd in.
* * * * *
" At length having dragg'd the king out,
His majeſty ſhivering ſtood;
And ſhook his wet garments about,
Like a ſpaniel emerg'd from a flood.
* * * * *
" The king was a comical man,
And deem'd this a lack of reſpect;
And ſtraightway concerted a plan,
To puniſh the town for neglect.
" And therefore a royal decree,
His comical noddle produc'd;
That no man a burgeſs ſhould be,
But who like himſelf had been ſluic'd.

Vint's Mead of Momus.

We had a pleaſant ride through a finely cultivated country to Warkworth, ſituated on the northern inclination of a hill, forming a pleaſing though ſteep approach to the caſtle: we paſſed about half a mile up the river Coquet to the Hermitage; the approach is kept in excellent order; we were conducted by a narrow walk to the door of the Hermitage, lofty and perpendicular rocks confining the walk to the width of four feet: from the ſummit of the cliffs a grove of oaks is ſuſpended, giving a ſolemn ſhade; and at their foot iſſues a ſpring of the pureſt water which formerly ſupplied the recluſe.

The chapel is ſtill entire, and is extremely ſmall, being only 18 feet long, and 7½ broad and high, in which there is a ſmall tomb or monument on the ſouth ſide of the altar, and on the top lyes a figure delicately deſigned in a praying attitude; about the tomb are ſeveral other figures cut in the rock, there are likewiſe two other apartments adjoining to the chapel. The Hermitage is elegantly deſcribed by the ingenious Dr Percy, in his beautiful poem of the Hermit of Warkworth, from which I have been tempted to inſert the following accurate deſcription.

And now attended by their hoſt,
The hermitage they view'd,
Deep hewn within a craggy cliff,
And overhung with wood.
And near a flight of ſhapely ſteps,
All cut with niceſt ſkill,
And piercing through a ſtony arch,
Ran winding up the hill.

There, deck'd with many a flower and herb,
His little garden ſtands;
With fruitful trees in ſhady rows,
All planted by his hands.
Then, ſcoop'd within the ſolid rock,
Three ſacred vaults he ſhews;
The chief a chapel, neatly arch'd,
On branching columns roſe.

Each proper ornament was there,
That ſhould a chapel grace;
The lattice for confeſſion fram'd
With holy-water Vaſe.
O'er either door a ſacred text
Invites to godly fear;
And in a little 'ſcutcheon hung,
The croſs, the crown, and ſpear.

Up to the altar's ample breadth
Two eaſy ſteps aſcend;
And near a glimmering ſolemn light
Two well-wrought windows lend.
Beſide the altar roſe a tomb,
All in the living ſtone;
On which a young and beauteous maid
In goodly ſculpture ſhone.

A kneeling angel fairly carv'd,
Lean'd hovering o'er her breaſt;
A weeping warrior at her feet,
And near to theſe her creſt.
The cliff, the vault, but chief the tomb,
Attract the wondering pair:
Eager they aſk, What hapleſs dame
Lies ſculptur'd here ſo fair!

The hermit ſigh'd; the hermit wept,
For ſorrow ſcarce could ſpeak;
At length he wip'd the trickling tears
That all bedew'd his cheek;
Alas! my children, human life
Is but a vale of woe;
And very mournful is the tale,
Which ye ſo fain would know.

G. T.

ACCOUNT OF WILLIAM COWPER, ESQ. THE POET.

THIS delightful poet, and truly original genius, whoſe works will engage the attention of poſterity equally as they have done the preſent times, was born at Berkhampſtead in Hertfordſhire in November 1731, as the diurnal writers inform us. His father, John Cowper, Rector of Berkhampſtead and Chaplain in ordinary to his Majeſty, was ſecond ſon of Spencer Cowper, Eſq. one of the Judges of the Common Pleas, brother of Lord Chancellor Cowper. Our author is ſaid to have received his education at Weſtminſter; from whence, we believe, he was transferred to Cambridge, which he left without taking any degree: his plan at that time was to ſtudy the law; he therefore quitted the Univerſity, and entered himſelf of the Inner Temple. At this period of his life he was celebrated for the vivacity and ſprightlineſs of his converſation, and the brilliancy of his wit. He aſſociated with thoſe who were moſt eminent in the literary world; and though we do not know that he employed the preſs on any work, he was well known to poſſeſs the powers of compoſition, and was not the leaſt diſtinguiſhed of the group which then dictated the laws of taſte. An office of conſiderable value, which had been ſecured for a term to his family, it is ſuppoſed he was intended to fill; and in the mean time he engaged in the ſtudy of the law with ſome application, but with little ſucceſs. His temper and diſpoſition were not in uniſon with the buſtle of buſineſs; his health became precarious, and ſome events alluded to in his poems, but not ſufficiently explained, compelled him to ſeek that country retirement, the charms of which he has ſo beautifully deſcanted on in the following lines:

But ſlighted as it is, and by the Great
Abandoned, and, which ſtill I more regret,
Infected with the manners and the modes
It knew not once, the country wins me ſtill;
I never fram'd a wiſh, or form'd a plan,
That flatter'd me with hopes of earthly bliſs,
But there I laid the ſcene. There early ſtray'd
My fancy, ere yet liberty of choice
Had found me, or the hope of being free.
My very dreams were rural; rural, too,
The firſt-born efforts of my youthful Muſe,
Sportive and jingling her poetic bells
Ere yet her ear was miſtreſs of their pow'rs,
No bard could pleaſe me but whoſe lyre was tun'd
To Nature's praiſes. Heroes and their feats
Fatigued me, never weary of the pipe
Of Tityrus, aſſembling, as he ſang,
The ruſtic throng beneath his fav'rite beech.
Then Milton had indeed a poet's charms:
New to my taſte, his Paradiſe ſurpaſs'd
The ſtruggling efforts of my boyiſh tongue
To ſpeak its excellence. I danc'd for joy.
I marvell'd much, that at ſo ripe an age
As twice ſeven years, his beauties had then firſt
Engag'd my wonder; and admiring ſtill,
And ſtill admiring, with regret ſuppos'd
The joy half loſt, becauſe not ſooner found.
There, too, enamour'd of the life I lov'd,
Pathetic in its praiſe, in its purſuit
Determin'd, and poſſeſſing it at laſt
With tranſports ſuch as favour'd lovers feel,
I ſtudied, priz'd, and wiſh'd that I had known,
Ingenious Cowley! and, though now reclaim'd
By modern lights from an erroneous taſte,
I cannot but lament thy ſprightly wit
Entangled in the cobwebs of the ſchools.
I ſtill revere thee, courtly though retir'd;
Though ſtretch'd at eaſe in Chertſey's ſilent bow'rs,
Not unemploy'd; and finding rich amends
For the loſt world in ſolituds and verſe.
'Tis born with all: the love of Nature's works
Is an ingredient in the compound man,
Infus'd at the creation of the kind.
And though th' Almighty Maker has throughout
Diſcriminated each from each by ſtrokes
And touches of his hand, with ſo much art
Diverſified, that two were never found
Twins at all points—yet this obtains in all,
That all diſcern a beauty in his works,
And all can taſte them: minds that have been form'd
And tutor'd with a reliſh more exact,
But none without ſome reliſh, none unmov'd.

It

It is a flame that dies not even there,
Where nothing feeds it: neither buſineſs, crowds,
Nor habits of luxurious city life;
Whatever elſe they ſmother of true worth
In human boſoms; quench it, or abate.
The villas with which London ſtands begirt,
Like a ſwarth Indian with his belt of beads,
Prove it. A breath of unadulterate air,
The glimpſe of a green paſture, how they cheer
The citizen, and brace his languid frame!
Ev'n in the ſtifling boſom of the town,
A garden in which nothing thrives, has charms
That ſoothe the rich poſſeſſor; much conſol'd,
That here and there ſome ſprigs of mournful mint,
Of nightſhade, or valerian, grace the wall
He cultivates. Theſe ſerve him with a hint
That Nature lives; that ſight-refreſhing green
Is ſtill the livery ſhe delights to wear,
Though ſickly ſamples of the exuberant whole.
What are the caſements lin'd with creeping herbs,
The prouder faſhes fronted with a range
Of Orange, myrtle, or the fragrant weed,
The Frenchman's darling *? Are they not all proofs,
That man immur'd in cities, ſtill retains
His inborn inextinguiſhable thirſt
Of rural ſcenes, compenſating his loſs
By ſupplemental ſhifts, the beſt he may?
The moſt unfurniſh'd with the means of life,
And they that never paſs their brick wall bounds
To range the fields, and treat their lungs with air,
Yet feel the burning inſtinct; over head
Suſpend their crazy boxes, planted thick.
And water'd duly. There the pitcher ſtands
A fragment, and the ſpoutleſs tea-pot there;
Sad witneſſes how cloſe-pent man regrets
The country, with what ardour he contrives
A peep at Nature, when he can no more.
Hail, therefore, patroneſs of health, and eaſe,
And contemplation, heart-conſoling joys
And harmleſs pleaſures, in the throng'd abode
Of multitudes unknown! hail, Rural Life!
Addreſs himſelf who will to the purſuit
Of honours, or emoluments, or fame;
I ſhall not add myſelf to ſuch a chace,
Thwart his attempts, or envy his ſucceſs.
Some muſt be great. Great offices will have
Great talents: and God gives to ev'ry man
The virtue, temper, underſtanding, taſte,
That lifts him into life; and lets him fall
Juſt in the niche he was ordain'd to fill.
To the deliverer of an injur'd land
He gives a tongue t' enlarge upon, an heart
To feel, and courage to redreſs her wrongs;
To monarchs dignity; to judges ſenſe;
To artiſts ingenuity and ſkill;
To me an unambitious mind, content
In the low vale of life, that early felt
A wiſh for caſe and leiſure, and ere long
Found here that leiſure and that caſe I wiſh'd.

TASK, Book iv.

The retirement he choſe was at Olney in Buckingham, where he reſided with the widow of a deceaſed friend, the Rev. Mr Unwin, and here cultivated his poetical talents. The firſt performances he is known to have produced were ſome hymns, publiſhed in a collection called the Olney Hymns, and diſtinguiſhed by the letter C. In 1782 the firſt volume of his Poems appeared, which ſoon obtained, as they deſerved, a ſingular ſhare of attention. After the firſt edition, a preface was added to the volume by the Rev. John Newton, who in theſe terms ſpeaks of the author:

"It is very probable theſe Poems may come into the hands of ſome perſons in whom the ſight of the author's name will awaken a recollection of incidents and ſcenes, which through length of time they had almoſt forgotten. They will be reminded of one who was once the companion of their choſen hours; and who ſet out with them in early life, in the paths which lead to literary honours, to influence and affluence, with equal proſpects of ſucceſs. But he was ſuddenly and powerfully withdrawn from thoſe purſuits, and he left them without regret; yet not till he had ſufficient opportunity of counting the coſt, and of knowing the value of what he gave up. If happineſs could have been found in claſſical attainments, in

* Mignonette,

in an elegant taſte, in the exertions of wit, fancy, and genius, and in the eſteem and converſe of ſuch perſons as in theſe reſpects were moſt congenial with himſelf, he would have been happy. But he was not—He wondered (as thouſands in a ſimilar ſituation ſtill do) that he ſhould continue diſſatisfied, with all the means apparently conducive to ſatisfaction within his reach—But in due time, the cauſe of his diſappointment was diſcovered to him—he had lived without God in the world. In a memorable hour, the wiſdom that is from above viſited his heart. Then he felt himſelf a wanderer, and then he found a guide. Upon this change of views, a change of plan and conduct followed of courſe. When he ſaw the buſy and gay world in its true light, he left it with as little reluctance as a priſoner when called to liberty leaves his dungeon. Not that he became a Cynic or an Aſcetic—a heart filled with love to God, will aſſuredly breathe benevolence to men. But the turn of his temper inclining him to rural life, he indulging it, and the providence of God evidently preparing his way and marking out his retreat, he retired into the country. By theſe ſteps the good hand of God, unknown to me, was providing for me one of the principal bleſſings of my life; a friend and a counſellor, in whoſe company, for almoſt ſeven years, though we were ſeldom ſeven ſucceſſive waking hours ſeparated, I always found new pleaſure: a friend, who was not only a comfort to myſelf, but a bleſſing to the affectionate poor people among whom I then lived."

A long indiſpoſition, Mr Newton proceeds, followed, which ſecluded the author ſtill more; but at length the preſage of the returning day arrived, and ſome of the firſt fruits of the poet's recovery were then preſented to the public. This preface is dated the 18th of February 1782.

The recovery of the author enabled him further to attend to his literary purſuits. In 1785 he gave the public the work by which he will be the beſt known to poſterity, we mean "THE TASK," a Poem, in ſix Books, occaſioned by a Lady, fond of blank verſe, demanding a poem of that kind from the author, and giving him at the ſame time the SOFHA for a ſubject. The injunction he obeyed, and connecting another ſubject with it, purſued the train of thought to which his ſituation and turn of mind led him. This brought forth at length, inſtead of the trifle which he at firſt intended, a ſerious affair, a volume. A volume, however, which will continue to be admired ſo long as the Engliſh language ſhall exiſt. Added to it, are an Epiſtle to Joſeph Hill, Eſq.; Tirocinium, or a Review of Schools, containing ſevere ſtrictures on the general mode of public education in theſe kingdoms; and the Hiſtory of John Gilpin, which had been rendered popular by the inimitable recitation of Mr Henderſon at Freemaſon's Hall the preceding year.

Mr Cowper's next work was "The Iliad and Odyſſey of Homer, tranſlated into Engliſh blank verſe," which were publiſhed in 2 volumes 4to. in 1791. The chief deſign of this undertaking was to give the Engliſh reader a verſion of Homer free from the factitious embelliſhments of Pope's eſtabliſhed tranſlation, more faithful to the original, and without the additions which that tranſlator licentiouſly introduced. How far this deſign has been executed, we believe the learned have not yet entirely decided.

The remaining literary work of Mr Cowper, though ſuppoſed to be finiſhed, has not yet ſeen the light, we mean his complete tranſlation of Milton's Latin and Italian Poetry, which Mr Hayley deſcribes as an elegant and ſpirited verſion. To this

may

may be added ſome parts of Andreini's Adamo, which the ſame Gentleman mentions in the following terms: "He (Andreini) happened to engage my attention when the health of my revered friend Mr Cowper allowed him to be my gueſt; and, after our more ſerious morning ſtudies, it afforded us a pleaſant relaxation and amuſement to throw ſome parts of the *Adamo* into Engliſh in a rapid yet metrical tranſlation. In this joint work, or rather paſtime, it would be needleſs, if it were poſſible, to diſtinguiſh the lines of the united tranſlators, as the verſion has no higher aim than to gratify the curioſity of the Engliſh reader, without aſpiring to praiſe. A very different character is due to that verſion of Milton's Latin poetry, which my excellent friend has finiſhed with ſuch care and felicity, that even from the ſeparate ſpecimens of it, with which this life is embelliſhed, you, my dear Warton, and every delicate judge of poetry, will, I am confident, eſteem it an abſolute model of poetical tranſlation. For the honour of Milton, and for that of his moſt worthy interpreter, I hope that the whole of this admirable performance may be ſoon imparted to the public, as I truſt that returning health will happily reſtore its incomparable author to his ſuſpended ſtudies; an event that may affect the moral intereſt and the moral delight of the world—for rarely, very rarely indeed, has Heaven beſtowed on any individual ſuch an ample, ſuch a variegated portion of true poetical genius; and never did it add greater purity of heart to that divine yet perilous talent, to guide and ſanctify its exertion. Thoſe who are beſt acquainted with the writings and virtues of my ineſtimable friend, muſt be moſt fervent in their hopes, that in the courſe and cloſe of his poetical career he may reſemble his great and favourite predeceſſors, Homer and Milton; their ſpirits were cheared and illuminated, in the decline of life, by a freſh portion of poetical power; and if, in their latter productions, they roſe not to the full force and ſplendour of their meridian glory, they yet enchanted mankind with the ſweetneſs and ſerenity of their deſcending light *."

The hopes and expectations of Mr Hayley, expreſſed in the preceding paragraph, we fear were not gratified, as, according to the information of a friend, we have reaſon to apprehend that Mr Cowper's ſtate of health continued wavering and uncertain during the remainder of his life; ſubject to frequent relapſes, and exhibiting at times a ſpectacle of calamity moſt diſtreſſing to a feeling mind. By the exertions and ſolicitations of the ſame amiable friend, to whom he owed the above panegyric, he was indebted for a penſion obtained from the Crown, than which no exerciſe of royal benevolence was ever calculated more to ſatisfy the wiſhes of the good, or the expectations of the generous. It was in truth a tribute to virtue and genius, which did honour to all the parties concerned in the tranſaction.

To this account we ſhall only add, that Mr Cowper was releaſed from the cares and troubles of life the 25th April 1800, at Eaſt Dereham in Norfolk.

ANECDOTE OF SANTEUL.

ONE day, when Santeul was preſent at a declamation delivered at the Sorbonne, a young ſtudent in his hearing ſaid, "There is Santeul." "Young man," ſaid Santeul, "you might have added Mr." The ſcholar replied, "We always ſay Homer, Virgil, Horace; we never affix Mr to the names of great men." Santeul roſe up from his ſeat in a moment, ran toward the young ſtudent, and eagerly embraced him.

Hlg.

* Dedication of the Life of Milton to Dr Joſeph Warton, p. 21, 4to. 1796.

HISTORICAL MEMOIR OF THE LIFE AND WRITINGS OF SPALLANZANI.

(Concluded from our laſt p. 348.)

CRUEL remembrance! theſe illuſtrious men, who have been the ornaments of their age, by their knowledge, their diſcoveries and their virtues; who have accompliſhed the happineſs of their friends by their indulgence, their ſenſibility, their inſtructions, and their examples; all theſe immortal men are now dead; and have left, to thoſe who have loved and admired them, only the deſpair of ſeeing them replaced, and the painful conſolation of having been cheriſhed by them. Spallanzani returned to Pavia, and publiſhed, in 1780, two new volumes of his *Diſſertazione di Fiſica Animale e Vegetabile*. He therein reveals the ſecrets of the interpretation of two very obſcure phenomena, concerning the vegetable and animal œconomy.

Some experiments made by Spallanzani upon *digeſtion*, for his leſſons, engaged him to ſtudy this dark operation; he repeated Reaumur's experiments upon the gallinaceous birds; and he obſerved that the trituration, which is in this caſe an aid to digeſtion, could not however be a very powerful means. He ſaw that the gizzard of thoſe birds which pulveriſe the ſtones of fruit to pieces, as if done with needles or other ſharp-pointed inſtruments, did not digeſt the powder ſo formed: that it was neceſſary it ſhould undergo a new operation in the ſtomach, before it could become fit chyle for affording the elements of the blood and other humours. He eſtabliſhed the point that the digeſtion was performed in the ſtomach of numerous animals, by the powerful action of a juice which diſſolves the aliments; and to render his demonſtration the more convincing, he had the courage to make ſeveral experiments on himſelf which might have proved fatal, and had the addreſs to complete his proofs by artificial digeſtions, made in glaſſes upon the table, by mixing the chewed aliments with the gaſtric juice of animals, which he knew how to extract from their ſtomachs. But this book, ſo original by the multitude of experiments and curious obſervations which it contains, is ſtill more worthy of attention by the philoſophic ſpirit which detected it.

This ſubject is one of the moſt difficult in phyſiology, the obſerver is always compelled to act and to look with darkneſs around him; he is obliged to manage the animal with care, to avoid the derangement of his operations; and when he has laboriouſly completed his experiments, it is neceſſary that he ſhould well diſtinguiſh the conſequences, ſometimes erroneous, which may be drawn from thoſe of obſervation, which never deceive when they are immediate. Spallanzani, in this work, is truly a fine ſpectacle; ſcrupulouſly analyſing the facts in order to diſcover their cauſes with certainty; inventing happy reſources for ſurmounting the obſtacles which renew themſelves; comparing nature with his experiments, to judge of them; catching hold in his obſervations of every thing that is eſſential in them; meaſuring their ſolidity by the augmentation or diminution of ſuppoſed cauſes; drawing the beſt-founded concluſions, and rejecting the moſt plauſible hypotheſes; modeſtly expoſing the errors of thoſe who have gone before him, and employing analogy with that wiſe circumſpection which inſpires confidence in an inſtrument at once ſo dangerous and ſo uſeful. But let it be known, Spallanzani had a capacity in particular for diſcovering the truth: while the greater part of obſervators ſcarcely ever

ever attain it, and then, after having deſcribed around them a circuitous trace; he runs upon it by a ſtraight line, and poſſeſſes himſelf of it ſo as that it cannot eſcape him.

This work put John Hunter out of humour; I know not the cauſe, but he publiſhed, in 1785, *Some Obſervations upon Digeſtion*, wherein he threw out ſome bitter ſarcaſms againſt Spallanzani, who took ample revenge by publiſhing this work in Italian, and addreſſing to *Caldani* in 1788: *Una Lettera Apologetica in Riſpoſta alle Oſſervazione del Signor Giovanni Hunter*. He expoſes with moderation, but with an irreſiſtible logic, the over-ſights of the Engliſh phyſiologiſt, and points out his errors in a manner which left him no hope of a reply.

The ſecond volume treats of the generation of animals and plants. Spallanzani proves, by experiments, as ſatisfactory as they are ſurpriſing, the pre-exiſtence of germs to fecundation; he ſhews the exiſtence of tadpoles in the females of five different ſpecies of frogs, in toads, and in ſalamanders, before their fecundation: he recounts the ſucceſs of ſome artificial fecundations upon the tadpoles of thoſe five ſpecies, and even upon a quadruped. He in the ſame manner ſhews the ſeed in the flowers before the emiſſion of their farina, and, by a ſubtile anatomy, of which one can hardly form an idea, he exhibits to the eye in the flower of the *ſpartium junceum*, the ſiliqua, its ſeeds, with their lobes, and the embryo plant; he purſues them in their expanſion before and after fecundation, and leaves not a doubt, but that the ſeeds and the pericarpia exiſted long before the bloſſoming of the buds, and conſequently a long time before they could have been fecundated. He has repeated theſe obſervations upon various ſpecies of plants with the ſame reſults; in ſhort, he has raiſed the individuals of plants with female flowers which have borne fecundated ſeeds, although they were out of the reach even of ſuſpicion of a communication with the farina of the male flowers. Such is the ſeries of ſurpriſing phenomena Spallanzani adds to the hiſtory of nature. I will leave the mind to repoſe a moment upon theſe fine diſcoveries, in order to occupy myſelf more particularly with the great man to whom we owe them.

Spallanzani, according to cuſtom, availed himſelf of the academical vacation of 1781, to make a journey, the object of which was to add to the cabinet of Pavia. He ſet out in the month of July for Marſeilles, where he commenced a new hiſtory of the ſea, which had preſented him with a crowd of novel and curious facts upon numerous genera of the inhabitants of the ocean. He went likewiſe to Finale, to Genoa, to Maſſa, and to Carrara to obſerve the quarries of marble ſo famous with the ſtatuaries; he returned to Spezzia, and thence brought to Pavia an immenſe harveſt of fiſhes cruſtaceous and teſtaceous, which he depoſited in that cabinet of which his voyages and travels had rendered him ſo worthy to be the guardian. He viſited in the ſame view, and with the ſame ſucceſs, the coaſts of Iſtria, in 1782; the Apennine Mountains in 1783, where he noticed the terrible hurricanes, and the ſurpriſing vapours which rendered that year ſo famous in meteorology. The cabinet of Pavia thus every year ſaw its riches increaſe; and in the ſame proportion it became the object of ſtrangers' admiration; but every one admired ſtill more the immenſe labour of Spallanzani, who had collected every part of it.

The Emperor Joſeph knew this when he came into Lombardy; he deſired to have a converſation with Spallanzani, and his majeſty expreſſed his approbation, by preſenting him with his medal in gold.

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The univerſity of Padua offered to Spallanzani, in 1785, the chair of natural hiſtory, which the death of *Anthony Vallisneri* had left vacant, promiſing him more conſiderable advantages than thoſe which he enjoyed at Pavia; but the archduke doubled his penſion, and allowed him to accompany to Conſtantinople the Chevalier Zuliani, who had juſt been nominated ambaſſador from the republic of Venice.

He left this city the 21ſt of Auguſt; and during his voyage made ſeveral obſervations upon the marine productions he met with in thoſe climates, as well as upon the meteorological events of every day, among which he had the advantage of beholding a ſpecies of water-ſpout. He touched at ſeveral iſlands in the Archipelago, which he examined, and went aſhore at Troy to viſit the places ſung by the poet whom he preferred to all others; and in treading upon that ground ſo anciently famous, he made ſome geological obſervations truly original. One may judge before hand of the intereſt we ſhall feel in reading the Voyage of Spallanzani, by ſome memoirs which have appeared in the *Memorie della Societa Italiana* upon the water-ſpouts at ſea, the ſtroke of the torpedo, divers marine productions, and the iſland of Cytherea, where he diſcovered a mountain compoſed of various ſpecies of foſſils. Spallanzani arrived at Conſtantinople the 11th of October, and remained there eleven months: he muſt have been greatly out of his element in that country of ignorance and ſuperſtition, if he had not had nature to ſtudy, and Zuliani to hear him. The phyſical and moral phenomena of this country, quite new to him, fixed his attention; he ſtrayed over the borders of the two ſeas, and climbed up the neighbouring hills; he viſited the iſland of *Chalki*, where he made known to the Turks a mine of copper, the exiſtence of which they never ſo much as ſuſpected. He went to the *Principi* Iſland, at a few miles diſtant from Conſtantinople, where he diſcovered an iron mine equally unthought of by the Turks. He returned to Europe loaded with ſpoils from the Eaſt, compoſed of the creatures of the three kingdoms, peculiar to thoſe regions: after having been uſeful to the Orientals, who were incapable of appreciating his merit, or rather of imagining he could have any, he ſet out on his return for Italy the 16th of Auguſt, 1786.

A journey by ſea was in every reſpect the moſt ſafe, and the moſt commodious; but Spallanzani conſidered the dangers and the inconveniences of the road as nothing when employed in any beneficial purſuit; he braved all the perils of thoſe deſert regions, where there is no police, no ſecurity. When he arrived at Buchareſt, he was retained there during nine days by the celebrated and unhappy *Mauroceni*, hoſpodar of Wallachia. This prince, the friend of ſcience, received him with diſtinction, preſented him with many of the rarities of his country, and furniſhed him with horſes for travelling, and alſo gave him an eſcort of 30 troopers throughout the whole extent of his dominions. Spallanzani paſſed by Hermanſtadt in Tranſylvania, and arrived at Vienna the 7th of December, after having viewed the numerous mines of Tranſylvania, of Hungary and of Germany, which lay in the neighbourhood of his route. Spallanzani remained five days in this capital of Auſtria; he had two very long audiences with the emperor Joſeph II.; was well received by the higheſt nobility in that metropolis, and viſited by the men of letters. At length arrived at Pavia; the ſtudents came to meet him out of the gates of the city, and accompanied him home, manifeſting their joy all the way by repeated ſhouts. Their great deſire to hear him, drew him

almoſt immediately to the auditory, where they forced him to aſcend the chair from which he had been accuſtomed to deliver his lectures to them. Spallanzani, affected by this ſcene, teſtified with eloquence his gratitude and attachment;—friendly wiſhes, cries of joy, clapping of hands, recommenced with more force, and he was obliged to requeſt them to deſiſt, and allow him to take in his houſe that repoſe which was more neceſſary than ever. He had in the courſe of this year above 500 ſtudents.

Spallanzani had acquired glory enough to merit the attacks of envy; but his diſcoveries were too new, too original, too ſolid to be diſputed, envy itſelf was therefore forced to admire him; but that unworthy paſſion, being tired out by the increaſing reputation of that great man, watched the moment to prove that it had not forgotten him. Envy and malignity then called in queſtion his uprightneſs in the adminiſtration of the cabinet of Pavia; the whole of which was the fruit of his own labours; but the darts aimed at his honour, only made it ſhine with new luſtre. The integrity of Spallanzani appeared even more pure, after the juridical examination of the tribunals. But let us ſtop here, Spallanzani had the fortitude to forget this event which had torn his heart to pieces; the greater part of his enemies acknowledged their miſtake, abjured their hatred, and did not deſpair of regaining his friendſhip.

The cabinet of Pavia was always the object of Spallanzani's thoughts; amidſt the numerous rarities which he had placed there, he only ſaw thoſe that were wanting. Struck with its deficiency in volcanic matters, which had neither ſeries nor order, and conſequently excited little intereſt, being a mute article with reſpect to inſtruction, (although Italy was the theatre where the fires of volcanoes had for ſo many ages exerciſed their deſolating powers;) he took the reſolution, with which his talents, his courage, and his zeal, inſpired him. He was deſirous to inſtruct his pupils, his nation, himſelf, concerning the phenomena ſo ſtriking, and yet ſo little known, and to collect the documents of their hiſtory in the places where they have always been the terror of thoſe who ſurrounded them, and where they have been uſeleſsly the ſubject of the obſervations of the philoſopher. He therefore prepared himſelf for this great enterprize by deep ſtudies. He ſet out for Naples, in the ſummer of 1788, and aſcended mount Veſuvius; he looked attentively into its crater, examined and made notes in his books, and embarked for the Lipari iſlands. He diſſected, as it were, the uninhabited volcanoes, with the exactneſs of a naturaliſt anatomizing a butterfly, and the intrepidity of a warrior defying the moſt imminent dangers. It was then that he had the boldneſs, like our countryman Deluc, to walk over that ſulphurous cruſt, cleft with chinks, trembling, ſmoking, burning, and ſometimes treacherouſly covering the hearth of the volcano. He paſſed into Sicily, where he climbed up to Etna, and coaſted its immenſe crater. His curioſity not being exhauſted, he would collect around him, and have in his mind all the ſingular phenomena that Sicily contained; he examined the ſtones and the mountains, and diſcovered many new marine animals; he approached Scylla and Charybdis, and in a boat croſſed the frothy billows of thoſe deadly rocks, celebrated for ſo many ſhipwrecks, and ſo often ſung by the poets; but in the very midſt of their frightful waves, he diſcovered the cauſe of their fury. It was thus, that at the age of 60, he picked up thoſe numberleſs anecdotes which fill his Voyages in the two Sicilies; and that he compared the deſcription which Homer, Pindar, Virgil, Diodorus

dorus Siculus, and Strabo, have given of theſe ever famous places, with that which he made himſelf. In this manner he ſhewed the connection of ancient literature with natural hiſtory, as Citizen Millin has done in his Mineralogy of Homer.

We find in the Voyages of Spallanzani a new volcanology; he therein teaches the way to meaſure the intenſity of the fire of volcanoes, to glance at the cauſes, to touch almoſt, in the analyſis which he makes of the lava, that particular gas which reſembling a powerful lever, tears from the bowels of the earth, and raiſes up to the top of Etna, thoſe torrents of ſtone in fuſion which it diſgorges; to ſurvey the nature of thoſe pumice-ſtones, which he has ſince explained in his artificial pumice ſtones. But here let me ſtop. I wiſh to ſpeak of the fires of Barigazzo and of various other places, ſome of which burnt ſtill unknown, but of which the cauſe is aſcertained by the carbonic hydrogene gas which enflames it. Let us not forget to mention, that he knew how to render theſe fires uſeful in the making of lime. He was greatly ſurprized when I informed him, ſome years after the publication of his work, that Kæmpfer in his *Amœnitates exoticæ*, deſcribed the ſame fires, that he had ſeen at *Beku* in Perſia, and that they employed them in the ſame manner. Spallanzani concludes this charming work, with ſome intereſting inquiries into the nature of ſwallows, their mild diſpoſitions, rapid flight, ſuggeſting that an advantage might be drawn from them in the way of aerial poſt: their migrations determined by the temperature of the air, and the birth of inſects it occaſions: in ſhort, he diſcuſſes the famous problem of their remaining benumbed during winter; and proves, that artificial cold, much greater than that ever naturally felt in our climates, does not render theſe birds lethargic. He next ſpeaks of a ſpecies of owl, hitherto very ill deſcribed; and laſtly, of eels and their generation, which is a problem ſtill in ſome meaſure to be ſolved; but he carries it on by his inquiries to that ſtep which alone remains to be made for obtaining a complete ſolution; or to get over it eaſily by a ſmall number of obſervations in thoſe times and places pointed out, but which the academical occupations of Spallanzani forced him to give up to others.

Spallanzani followed the progreſs of the French chemiſtry with much ſatisfaction, nor was he long before he adopted it; it was calculated for a juſt conception like his, delighting to give an account of every phenomenon he obſerved. The ſolidity of principles in this new doctrine, the preciſion in its way of proceeding, the elegance of its interpretation, the generality of its conſequences, preſently replaced in his mind the heſitations and the obſcurities of the ancient chemiſtry; and his heart anticipated with pleaſure the triumphs that it was about to obtain. I cannot but call to mind that, when Gottling had publiſhed his Experiments upon the Combuſtion of Phoſphorus in Azote, I wrote the reſults of them to Spallanzani, and my doubts upon their truth; he was at firſt ſurprized; but, as his favourite ideas had been attacked, he was deſirous of putting to the proof, the temper of the darts aimed at them; he therefore publiſhed in the 5th year of the Republic, his *Chemico eſame degli eſperimente del Signore Gottling, profeſſore a Iena*, where he refuted the concluſions of this chemiſt, by wholly over-turning the facts which had given riſe to them.

In 1791, Spallanzani publiſhed a letter addreſſed to profeſſor Fortis, upon the Pennet Hydroſcope; he there relates the experiments which he had directed to be made for aſcertaining the degree of confidence which might be allowed to the ſingular talents of this man; but he ingenuouſly

nuouſly confeſſes, that he is not decided upon the reality of the phenomenon.

Spallanzani has often diſcovered that which might have been deemed impoſſible. In the 2d year of the Republic he made a diſcovery of this nature, which he publiſhed in his *Lettere ſopra il ſoſpetto d'un nuovo ſenſo nei Pipiſtrelli*; we therein learn that the bats, if blinded, act in every reſpect with the ſame preciſion as thoſe which have their eyes; that they in the ſame manner avoid the moſt trifling obſtacles, and that they know where to fix themſelves on ceaſing their flight. Theſe extraordinary experiments were confirmed by ſeveral natural philoſophers, and gave occaſion to ſuſpect a new ſenſe in theſe birds, becauſe Spallanzani thought he had evinced by the way of excluſion, that the other ſenſes could not ſupply the deficiency of that ſight which he had deprived them of; but I know that the anatomical details of profeſſor Jurine, upon the organ of hearing in this ſingular bird, made him incline afterwards towards the idea, that the ſenſe of hearing might in this caſe ſupply that of ſight, as in all thoſe where the bats are in the dark.

Spallanzani concluded his literary career for the public, by a letter addreſſed to the celebrated Giobert; *Sopra la piante chiuſe ne' vaſi dentro l'aqua e l'aria, eſpoſte a l' immediata lume ſolare e a l'ombra.* It is a misfortune for this part of the ſcience, that his death has deprived us of the diſcoveries he was about to make in it.

Theſe numerous works, printed and applauded, did not however contain all the ſeries of Spallanzani's labours. He had been occupied a conſiderable time upon the phenomena of reſpiration; their reſemblances and differences in a great number of ſpecies of animals; and he was buſily employed in reducing to order his researches upon this ſubject, which will aſtoniſh by the multitude of unforeſeen and unexpected facts. He has left a precious collection of experiments and new obſervations upon animal reproductions, upon ſponges, the nature of which he determines, and upon a thouſand intereſting phenomena which he knew how to draw out of obſcurity. He had almoſt finiſhed his Voyage to Conſtantinople, and had amaſſed conſiderable materials for a Hiſtory of the Sea. This univerſal man ſaw nothing, heard nothing, uſeleſsly; and his thought, as rapid as his ſenſations, and as juſt as his perceptions were faithful, penetrated in an inſtant every thing which could produce it.

What idea ſhall we at preſent form of this philoſophic naturaliſt? There are men for whom the unanimous judgment of their cotemporaries becomes that of poſterity; the print of genius engraved upon their thoughts, is a ſeal of immortality, which ſtrikes all eyes, which defies envy, and which will be remarked in every age.

If we judge Spallanzani by the number of his works and the variety of their objects, ſomething immenſe ariſes in the mind. A man who ſhould be merely erudite, might compile volumes upon volumes without having had one original thought; but a naturaliſt who would paint nature after herſelf, and diſcover her ſecrets, walk in the midſt of darkneſs which his genius alone can enlighten, is forced to ſeek his road, to follow it by the compaſs, to clear it, and thereby force the day-light into it. He ſtands alone againſt a hoſt of obſtacles renewing themſelves, and conſpiring to deceive him; he would be always wandering round about truth, if his mind were not exerciſed by much ſtudy, ſupported by the imagination, and directed by judgment.

If we would judge Spallanzani by the objects which have occupied him, that would be the moſt important, and

and at the ſame time the moſt difficult way; the generation of animals and of plants, the circulation of the blood, the digeſtion, the reſpiration; the ſpermatic animalculæ, thoſe of infuſions; mineralogy, volcanoes, combuſtion, the deſcription of many unknown animals, ſhoals of cruſtaceous and teſtaceous fiſhes; the ſolution of ſeveral phyſical and chemical problems, all deſiderata till his time. A man may in the courſe of ſome years form a hiſtory of any particular object without poſſeſſing very diſtinguiſhed talents; but to treat on ſo many obſcure ſubjects in an original manner, to tear off ſo many veils, to diſcover ſo many truths, is to announce an extraordinary energy, and the employment of means which are by no means common. Great men produce ſuch numerous and fine works, becauſe all their hours are marked by great ideas, and becauſe all their thoughts are emiſſions of light which throw a brightneſs over every part of the objects they contemplate, and becauſe all their thoughts are rays which penetrate them.

If we pronounce on Spallanzani by his method; it is uniformly the moſt ingenious, the moſt eaſy, and the moſt ſcrutinizing; he never leaves any doubt, he cannot be contented under any; and he always ſhews as much in the nature, and in the ſolidity of his explanations. His diſcoveries have defied the ſagacity of the keeneſt obſervers, and the perſpicacity of the moſt envious. It is in the whole of his labours, that his vaſt conceptions are to be underſtood, they are always the happy expoſition of a grand idea, which attaches itſelf to the great principles of natural hiſtory; and, as he takes great pains to remark this preciſe union, one would imagine he poſſeſſed the plan of the univerſe.

In ſhort, if we decide on Spallanzani by his ſtyle, which is a characteriſtic trait of genius, when it is pure, clear, poliſhed, and melodious; we know that the countrymen of this naturaliſt place his works by the ſide of thoſe which are the beſt written. But I ought to ſtop here, it was my wiſh to make known the merits of this rare man, by recounting that which he has done, and in ſumming up the judgment of all thoſe who read him, or who have had an opportunity of knowing him. Such is that of Haller*, Trembley, Bonnet; it has been repeated by the illuſtrious profeſſors of Pavia, by all the celebrated men of Italy and of Europe, with whom he was in correſpondence. France, Germany, England, all were eager to avail themſelves of his works by means of tranſlations. He was admitted into the academies and learned ſocieties of London, Stockholm, Gottingen, Holland, Lyons, Bologna, Turin, Padua, Mantua, and Geneva. He was a correſpondent of the academy of ſciences of Paris and of Montpelier: and received from the great Frederic himſelf the diploma of member of the academy of Berlin, holding even often a direct correſpondence with him. It is two years ſince C. Salicetti, commiſſary of the Directory of the Republic to the army of Italy, offered him a chair of natural hiſtory at Paris, which he refuſed on account of his advanced age. The laſt year, the college of medicine at Madrid received him as one of its body.

The ſtature of Spallanzani was tall rather than ſhort; he had a high forehead, lively and dark eyes, a brown complexion, a robuſt frame, and had never felt during the whole of his life but one fit of a fever, and that he caught in coming out of the mines

* Haller dedicated to him the 4th volume of the laſt edition of his grand Phyſiology, "Lazaro Spallanzani, ſummo naturæ in minimis indagatori, ob ejus in veri finibus extendendis merita, D. Hallerus."

mines of Schemnitz, in very cold weather. In the 3d year of the Republic, he was attacked with a ſlight retention of urine, and ſome ſymptoms of the gout, which however did not in the leaſt ſuſpend his ſtudies.

Spallanzani cuſtomarily worked every day, following a methodical order which he had preſcribed himſelf: he then preferred retired ſituations: but he loved hunting and fiſhing, in which ſports he was very expert; he played well at *ballon* and at cheſs; his converſation was always filled with energetic expreſſions, with original ideas and happy references.

A ſtrong and rich memory enabled him to embrace and retain in an inſtant, all that was known upon the ſubjects which occupied him; an infallible judgment kept out every thing like confuſion; his ardour for acquiring the ſciences equalled his patience for entering profoundly into them. His extenſive and enterprizing view inſtantly maſtered the matter he treated, but he was circumſpect even to timidity in forming his opinion; he was never long in ſeizing the whole of a queſtion, and in the twinkling of an eye diſtinguiſhed all its parts with their relations, pointing out with equal promptitude that which ſhould neceſſarily connect the others; paſſionately fond of truth, he was unwearied in his purſuit of it, and ſpoke it unceaſingly. It ſeems as if nature inſpires thoſe who know her, with her character of ſimplicity and grandeur, nearly the moſt ſtriking trait of moral perfection.

Spallanzani was univerſally eſteemed; his virtues, without any auſterity, were diſplayed on all occaſions: he knew how to make ſacrifices to friendſhip; and, in particular, rendered himſelf amiable to his family: it is there, however, that the man is ſeen in the utmoſt diſhabille, and where his defects put off the maſk which covers them in the world. He was adored by his relations, whoſe delight he always was; he never quitted them but with regret, and he ever returned to them with eagerneſs. He had inſpired them with ſimilar taſtes to his own; his brother Nicolas, a doctor of laws, aſſiſted him when he returned to Pavia. His ſiſter is a diſtinguiſhed naturaliſt, ſhe is perfectly acquainted with her brother's cabinet of natural hiſtory, and knows the properties of each piece it contains, being moreover able to reaſon upon them. Her mind is modelled upon that of this great man, whom it was a pleaſure to her to ſtudy and imitate.

Spallanzani carefully directed the education of his nephews, and he has had the pleaſure to ſee the eldeſt, an honorary profeſſor of medicine at Padua.

On the 15th *Pluvioſe* (Feb. 4.) 1799, Spallanzani had freſh attacks of a retention of urine, the ſame night was unquiet, and in the morning he loſt all powers of reaſon, which he never recovered but during very ſhort intervals. His intimate friends, citizen Tourdes, a French phyſician, and the celebrated profeſſor Scarpa, did every thing which could be expected from genius, experience, and friendſhip, to ſave him; but he died the 17th, after having edified thoſe around him by his piety. This lamentable event overwhelmed all his family in ſorrow, occaſioned the tears to flow from all his friends, filled his diſciples with a deep affliction, and excited the regret of a nation proud of having given him birth. The 25th, his colleague, the profeſſor Gregorio Fontano, made an eloquent motion in the council of juniors at Milan, for erecting a monument to the memory of his departed friend, to be placed by the ſide of thoſe of Friſi, Beccaria, and Verri, who had given luſtre to the Ciſalpine Republic.

SCHEDULE

A SCHEDULE OF PROPERTY COMPREHENDED IN THE FOREGOING WILL *, WHICH IS DIRECTED TO BE SOLD, AND SOME OF IT CONDITIONALLY IS SOLD; WITH DESCRIPTIVE AND EXPLANATORY NOTES RELATIVE THERETO.

IN VIRGINIA.

	Acres.	*Price.*	*Dollars.*
Loudoun co. Difficult Run,	300		6,666 *a*
Loudoun and Fauquier,			
Aſhbys Bent,	2481	10d.	24,810 } *b*
Chattins Run,	885	8	7,080 }
Berkeley, S. fork of Bull ſkin	1600		
Head of Evans's m.	453		
In Wormley's line,	183		
	2236	20	44,720 *c*
Frederick, bo't from Mercer,	571	20	11,420 *d*
Hampſhire on Potomac river above B.	240	15	3,600 *e*
Glouceſter, on North river,	400		about 3,600 *f*
Nanſmond, near Suffolk, one-third of 1119 acres,	373	8	2,984 *g*
Great Diſmal Swamp, my dividend thereof,			about 20,000 *h*
Ohio River Round Bottom,	587		
Little Kanhawa,	2314		
	2901		
Sixteen miles lower down,	2448		
Oppoſite Big Bent,	4395		
		dollars	
	9744	10	97,440 *i*

GREAT KANHAWA.

Near the North Weſt,	10, 90	
Eaſt ſide above,	7276	
Mouth of Cole river,	2000	
Oppoſite thereto, 2950 } Burning Spring, 125 }	3075	
		200,000 *k*

MARYLAND.

Charles County,	600	6	3,600 *l*
Montgomery ditto	519	12	6,229 *m*

PENNSYLVANIA.

Great Meadows,	234	6	1,404 *n*

NEW YORK.

Mohawk river,	about 1000	6	6,000 *o*

NORTH WEST TERRITORY.

On Little Miami,	839		
Ditto,	977		
Ditto,	1235		
	3051	5	15,251 *p*

* See Gen. Waſhington's Will, p. 344.

	Acres.	*Price.*	*Dollars.*
KENTUCKY.			
Rough Creek,	3000		
Ditto adjoining,	2000		
	5000	2	10,000 *q*
LOTS, viz.			
City of Washington.			
Two near the Capitol, Square 634 cost 963 dollars, and with buildings,			15,000 *r*
No. 5, 12, 13, and 14, the three last water lots on the Eastern Branch, in square 667, containing together 34,438 square feet, at 12 cents,			4,132 *s*
Alexandria.			
Corner of Pitt and Prince Streets, half an acre laid out into buildings, three or four of which are let on ground rent at 3 dollars per foot,			4,000 *t*
Winchester.			
A lot in the town of half an acre, and another in the Commons of about six acres, supposed			400 *u*
Bath, or Warm Springs.			
Two well situated, and had buildings to the amount of 150l.			800 *w*
STOCK.			
United States.			
Six per Cents	3746		
Ditto deferred 1873 } Three per Cents 2946 }	2500		
			6,246 *x*
Potomac Company.			
Twenty-four Shares cost each 100l. sterling,			10,666 *y*
James River Company.			
Five Shares each cost 100 dollars			500 *z*
Bank of Columbia.			
One hundred and 70 Shares 40 dollars each			6,800 ‡
Bank of Alexandria.			
Besides 20 Shares to the Free School—Five			1000 ‡
STOCK LIVING, viz.			
One covering Horse, five carriage Horses, four riding ditto, six brood Mares, twenty working Horses and Mares, two covering Jacks, and three young ones, ten she Asses, 42 working Mules, 15 younger ones, 329 head of horned Cattle, 640 head of sheep, and a large stock of Hogs, the precise number unknown. —☞ My Manager has estimated this Live Stock at 7000l. but I shall set it down in order to make a round sum at			15,653
Aggregate Amount			530,000

Notes

Notes referred to in the foregoing Schedule.

a. This tract, for the ſize of it, is valuable, more for its ſituation than the quality of its ſoil, though that is good for farming; with a conſiderable proportion of ground, that might very eaſily be improved into meadow. It lies on the great road from the City of Waſhington, Alexandria and George-Town, to Leeſburg and Wincheſter, at Difficult Bridge, nineteen miles from Alexandria, leſs from the City and George-Town, and not more than three from Matilda-ville, at the Great Falls of Potomak. There is a valuable ſeat on the premiſes, and the whole is conditionally ſold for the ſum annexed in the ſchedule.

b. What the ſelling prices of lands in the vicinity of theſe two tracts are, I know not; but compared with thoſe above the ridge, and others below them, the value annexed will appear moderate—a leſs one would not obtain them from me.

c. The ſurrounding land, not ſuperior in ſoil, ſituation, or properties of any ſort, ſells currently at from twenty to thirty dollars an acre. The loweſt price is affixed to theſe.

d. The obſervations made in the laſt note apply equally to this tract, being in the vicinity of them, and of ſimilar quality, although it lies in another county.

e. This tract, though ſmall, is extremely valuable. It lies on Potomak River, about 12 miles above the Town of Bath (or Warm Springs) and is in the ſhape of a horſeſhoe, the river running almoſt around it. Two hundred acres of it are rich low grounds, with a great abundance of the largeſt and fineſt walnut trees, which, with the produce of the ſoil, might (by means of the improved navigation of the Potomak) be brought to a ſhipping port with more eaſe, and at a ſmaller expenſe, than that which is tranſported 30 miles only by land.

f. This tract is of ſecond rate Glouceſter low grounds. It has no improvements thereon, but lies on navigable water, abounding in fiſh and oyſters. It was received in payment of a debt (carrying intereſt) and valued, in the year 1789, by an impartial gentleman, at £. 800—N. B. It has lately been ſold, and there is due thereon a balance equal to what is annexed in the ſchedule.

g. Theſe 373 acres are the third part of undivided purchaſes made by the deceaſed Fielding Lewis, Thomas Walker, and myſelf, on full conviction that they would become valuable.—The land lies on the road from Suffolk to Norfolk, touches (if I am not miſtaken) ſome part of the navigable water of Nanſamond River; the rich Diſmal Swamp, is capable of great improvement, and, from its ſituation, muſt become extremely valuable.

h. This is an undivided intereſt which I held in the great Diſmal Swamp Company, containing about 4000 acres, with my part of the plantation and ſtock thereon, belonging to the Company in the ſaid Swamp.

i. Theſe ſeveral tracts of land are of the firſt quality on the Ohio River, in the parts where they are ſituated, being almoſt, if not altogether, river bottoms. The ſmalleſt of theſe tracts is actually ſold at ten dollars an acre, but the conſideration therefore not received. The reſt are equally valuable, and will ſell as high;—eſpecially that which lies juſt below the Little Kanhawa, and is oppoſite to a thick ſettlement on the weſt ſide the river. The four tracts have an aggregate breadth upon the river of ſixteen miles, and are bounded thereby that diſtance.

k. Theſe tracts are ſituated on the Great Konhawa River, and the firſt four are bounded thereby for more than forty miles. It is acknowledged

by all who have ſeen them (and of the tract containing 10,990 acres, which I have been on myſelf, I can aſſert) that there is no richer, or more valuable land in all that region. They are conditionally ſold for the ſum mentioned in the ſchedule, that is 200,000 dollars, and if the terms of that ſale are not complied with, they will command conſiderably more. The tract, of which the 125 acres is a moiety, was taken up by General Andrew Lewis and myſelf, for, and on account of, a bitumenous ſpring which it contains, of ſo inflammable a nature, as to burn as freely as ſpirits, and is as nearly difficult to extinguiſh.

l. I am but little acquainted with this land, although I have once been on it. It was received (many years ſince) in diſcharge of a debt due to me from Daniel Jeniſer Adams, at the value annexed thereto, and muſt be worth more. It is very level—lies near the River Potomak.

m. This tract lies about 30 miles above the City of Waſhington, not far from Kittoctan. It is good farming land, and, by thoſe who are well acquainted with it, I am informed that it would ſell at twelve or fifteen dollars per acre.

n. This land is valuable, on account of its local ſituation and other properties. It affords an exceeding good ſtand on Bradock's Road from Fort-Cumberland to Pittſburg; and, beſides a fertile ſoil, poſſeſſes a large quantity of natural meadow, fit for the ſcythe. It is diſtinguiſhed by the appellation of the Great Meadows, where the firſt action with the French, in the year 1754, was fought.

o. This is the moiety of about 2000 acres; which remains unſold, of 6071 acres on the Mohawk River (Montgomery county) in a patent granted to Daniel Coxe, in the Townſhip of Coxeborough and Carolan, as will appear by deed, from Marinus Willet and wife, to George Clinton (late governor of New York) and myſelf. The latter ſales have been at ſix dollars an acre, and what remains unſold will fetch that or more.

p. The quality of theſe lands and their ſituation, may be known by the Surveyor's Certificates, which are filed along with the patents.—They lay in the vicinity of Cincinnati; one tract near the mouth of the Little Miami—another ſeven, and the third ten miles up the ſame. I have been informed that they will readily command more than they are eſtimated at.

* *q.* For the deſcription of thoſe tracts in detail, ſee General Spotſwood's letters, filed with the other papers relating to them. Beſides the general good quality of the land, there is a valuable bank of iron ore thereon, which, when the ſettlement becomes more populous (and ſettlers are moving that way very faſt) will be found very valuable, as the Rough creek, a branch of Green River, affords ample water for furnaces and forges.

LOTS—Viz.

City of Waſhington.

r. The two Lots near the Capitol, in Square 634, coſt me 963 dols. only, but in this price I was favoured, on condition that I ſhould build two brick houſes, three ſtory high each; without this reduction the ſelling prices of thoſe lots would have coſt me about 1358 dols. Theſe lots, with the buildings thereon, when completed, will ſtand me in 15,000 dollars at leaſt.

s. Lots No. 5, 12, 13 and 14, on the Eaſtern Branch, are advantageouſly ſituated on the water, and although many lots much leſs convenient have ſold a great deal higher, I will rate theſe at 12 cents the ſquare foot only.

Alex-

Alexandria.

t. For this lot though unimproved, I have refuſed 3500 dols. It has ſince been laid off into proper ſized lots for building on—three or four of which are let on ground rent for ever, at three dollars a foot on the ſtreet—and this price is aſked for both fronts on Pitt and Prince ſtreet.

Wincheſter.

u. As neither the lot in the Town or Common have any improvements on them, it is not eaſy to fix a price; but as both are well ſituated, it is preſumed the price annexed to them in the Schedule is a reaſonable valuation.

Bath.

w. The lots in Bath (two adjoining) coſt me to the beſt of my recollection between 50 and 60 pounds 20 years ago; and the buildings thereon 150l. more.—Whether property there has increaſed or decreaſed in its value, and in what condition the houſes are, I am ignorant—but ſuppoſe they are not valued too high.

STOCK.

x. Theſe are the ſums which are actually funded; and though no more in the aggregate than 7,566 dollars, ſtand me in at leaſt ten thouſand pounds, Virginia money; being the amount of bonded and other debts due to me, and diſcharged during the war, when money had depreciated in that rate—‡ and was ſo ſettled by public authority.

y. The value annexed to theſe ſhares is what they have actually coſt me, and is the price affixed by law; and although the preſent ſelling price is under par, my advice to the Legatees (for whoſe benefit they are intended, eſpecially thoſe who can afford to lie out of the money) is that each ſhould take and hold one—there being a moral certainty of a great and increaſing profit ariſing from them, in the courſe of a few years.

z. It is ſuppoſed that the Shares in the James River Company muſt alſo be productive: but of this I can give no decided opinion, for want of more accurate information.

‡ Theſe are the nominal prices of the ſhares in the Banks of Alexandria and Columbia—the ſelling prices vary according to circumſtances;—but as the ſtock uſually divides from eight to ten per cent. per annum, they muſt be worth the former, at leaſt, ſo long as the Banks are conceived to be ſecure, although circumſtances may ſometimes make them below it.

The value of the live ſtock depends more upon the quality than quantity of the different ſpecies of it—and this again upon the demand and judgment, or fancy of purchaſers.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

Mount-Vernon, 9*th July*, 1799.

EXTRACTS FROM SYMES'S ACCOUNT OF AN EMBASSY TO AVA.

(Concluded from page 366.*)*

Military eſtabliſhment of the Birmans—Food—Climate.

THE government of Ava is extremely attentive to provide, in times of peace, for the contingencies of war; the royal magazines, I was told, could furniſh 20,000 firelocks, which, if they reſembled the ſpecimens I ſaw, cannot be very formidable; theſe have been imported, at different periods, into the country, by ſhips trading to Rangoon and other parts of the empire, and are either of French manufacture, or condemned muſkets from the Engliſh arſenals in India. The Birmans are very fond of their arms, of which they take great care; their gun-

ſmiths,

ſmiths, who are all natives of Caſſay, keep them in repair, but they are in general ſo bad as to be out of the power of art to render them ſerviceable. I ſaw a tolerable good fowling-piece, which they ſaid was entirely the work of a Caſſay artificer; this, however, was allowed to be an extraordinary effort of genius; the perſon who ſhowed it to me, preſented me, at the ſame time, with a bamboo, which threw out a ſhort ſpear of iron, by means of a ſpring; it was executed by the maker of the gun, and ſeemed to be formed after a model of an Engliſh walking-ſtick, that contained a concealed ſpike; the imitation evinced much ingenuity, although the workmanſhip was coarſe, and the iron badly poliſhed.

By far the moſt reſpectable part of the Birman military force is their eſtabliſhment of war-boats. Every town of note, in the vicinity of the river, is obliged to furniſh a certain number of men, and one or more boats, in proportion to the magnitude of the place. I was informed that the king can command, at very ſhort notice, five hundred of theſe veſſels: they are conſtructed out of the ſolid trunk of the teak tree, which is excavated partly by fire, and partly by cutting; the largeſt are from eighty to one hundred feet long, but the breadth ſeldom exceeds eight feet, and even this ſpace is produced by artificially extending the ſides after the trunk has been hollowed. They carry from fifty to ſixty rowers, who uſe ſhort oars that work on a ſpindle; the prow is ſolid, and has a flat ſurface, on which, when they go to war, a piece of ordnance is mounted, a ſix, a nine, or even a twelve pounder; the gun carriage is ſecured by laſhings to ſtrong bolts on each ſide, and ſwivels are frequently fixed on the curvature of the ſtern.

The rowers are ſeverally provided with a ſword and a lance, which are placed by his ſide whilſt he plies the oars. Beſides the boatmen, there are uſually thirty ſoldiers on board, who are armed with muſkets: thus prepared, they go in fleets to meet the foe, and, when in ſight, draw up in a line, preſenting their prows to the enemy. Their attack is extremely impetuous; they advance with great rapidity, and ſing a war-ſong, at once to encourage their people, daunt their adverſaries, and regulate the ſtrokes of their oars; they generally endeavour to grapple, and when that is effected, the action becomes very ſevere, as theſe people are endued with great courage, ſtrength, and activity. In times of peace they are fond of exerciſing in their boats, and I have often been entertained with the dexterity they diſplay in the management of them. The veſſels being low in the water, their greateſt danger is that of being run down by a larger boat ſtriking on their broadſide; a misfortune which the ſteerſman is taught to dread, and to avoid above all others. It is ſurpriſing to ſee the facility with which they ſteer, and elude each other in their mock combats. The rowers are alſo practiſed to row backwards, and impel the veſſel with the ſtern foremoſt; this is the mode of retreat, by means of which the artillery ſtill bears upon their opponent. The largeſt of the war-boats do not draw more than three feet water. When a perſon of rank is on board, there is a ſort of moving tilt or canopy, for his particular accommodation, placed ſometimes in the centre, and ſometimes on the prow. The ſides of the boat are either gilt as far as the water's edge, or plain, according to the rank of the perſon it carries. Gilded boats are only permitted to princes of the blood, or to perſons holding the higheſt ſtations, ſuch as a Maywoon of a province, and a miniſter of ſtate.

It is by no means improbable that the uſe of gunpowder was well known

known in India before its effects were discovered in the West; yet there is not any reason to believe that the natives of Ava applied it to the purpose of musketry, till Europeans instructed them in the art. According to Indian accounts, cannon were fabricated in the East long before the era of European conquest; their artillery, however, was not capable of being transported with facility, or at all used in the field: they were made of iron bars beaten into a cylindrical form, rudely put together, but of great strength and enormous weight, from which, when raised on a rampart or tower, they threw huge stones to annoy the enemy. The musket was first introduced into the Pegue and Ava countries by the Portuguese, and is an implement of war which the inhabitants unwisely prefer to their own native weapons, the spear and sabre; a partiality that is highly prejudicial to themselves, for nothing can be less formidable than such fire-arms as they possess, or have the means of procuring. The proper indigenous weapons of the country are the spear, the javelin which is thrown from the hand, the cross-bow, and the sabre; the latter is used by the Birmans not only as an implement of war, but is likewise applied to various purposes as an instrument of manual labour; with this the peasant fells trees, shapes timbers, cuts bamboos, or defends himself against an enemy and wild beasts: he never travels without it, and generally, when on a journey, carries a shield on his left arm: they encumber themselves with less baggage than perhaps any other people; and are satisfied with a scanty portion of the hardest fare.

In their food the Birmans, compared with the Indians, are gross and uncleanly. Although their religion forbids the slaughter of animals in general, yet they apply the interdiction only to those that are domesticated; all game is eagerly sought after, and in many places it is publicly sold; reptiles also, such as lizards, guanas, and snakes, constitute a part of the subsistence of the lower classes. During our voyage up the river, the boatmen, after we had brought to, used frequently to hunt for cameleons and lizards among the thickets. They are extremely fond of vegetables; at those places where garden-greens were not to be procured, they gathered wild sorrel, and sometimes substituted the tender leaves of trees; these, boiled with rice, and moistened with a little oil, or seasoned with gnapee, or pickled sprat, compose a meal with which a Birman peasant or boatman is satisfied; the higher ranks, however, live with more delicacy, although their fare is never very sumptuous.

The climate of every part of the Birman empire, which I have visited, bore testimony to its salubrity, by the best possible criterion, the appearance and vigour of the natives. The seasons are regular, and the extremes of heat and cold are seldom experienced; at least the duration of that intense heat, which immediately precedes the commencement of the rainy season, is so short, that it incommodes but for a very little time. During our residence in the country we lost only one man by disease; another met an accidental death; in wandering through the woods he became the prey of a tiger.

Character of the Birmans.

The Birmans are a lively, inquisitive race, active, irascible, and impatient; the character of their Bengal neighbours is too well known, as the reverse, to need any delineation; the unworthy passion of jealousy, which prompts most nations of the East, to immure their women within the walls of an haram, and surround them with guards, seems to have scarcely any influence

influence over the minds of this extraordinary and more liberal people. Birman wives and daughters are not concealed from the ſight of men, and are ſuffered to have as free intercourſe with each other as the rules of European ſociety admit; but in other reſpects women have juſt reaſon to complain of their treatment; they are conſidered as not belonging to the ſame ſcale of the creation as men, and even the law ſtamps a degrading diſtinction between the ſexes; the evidence of a woman is not received as of equal weight with that of a man, and a woman is not ſuffered to aſcend the ſteps of a court of juſtice, but is obliged to deliver her teſtimony on the outſide of the roof. The cuſtom of ſelling their women to ſtrangers, which has before been adverted to, is confined to the loweſt claſſes of ſociety, and is perhaps oftener the conſequence of heavy pecuniary embarraſſment, than an act of inclination; it is not, however, conſidered as ſhameful, nor is the female diſhonoured: partly perhaps from this cauſe, and partly from their habits of education, women ſurrender themſelves the victims of this barbarous cuſtom with apparent reſignation. It is alſo ſaid that they are very ſeldom unfaithful to their foreign maſters; indeed they are often eſſentially uſeful, particularly thoſe who trade, by keeping their accounts and tranſacting their buſineſs: but when a man departs from the country, he is not ſuffered to carry his temporary wife along with him; on that point the law is exceedingly rigorous: every ſhip, before ſhe receives her clearance, is diligently ſearched by the officers of the cuſtom-houſe: even if their vigilance were to be eluded, the woman would be quickly miſſed; and it would be ſoon diſcovered in what veſſel ſhe had gone, nor could that ſhip ever return to a Birman port but under penalty of confiſcation of the property, and the infliction of a heavy fine and impriſonment on the maſter: female children alſo, born of a Birman mother, are not ſuffered to be taken away. Men are permitted to emigrate; but they think that the expatriation of women would impoveriſh the ſtate, by diminiſhing the ſources of its population.

One vice is uſually the parent of another: the Birmans, being exempt from that of jealouſy, do not reſort to the diabolical practice of emaſculating the male children, to educate them as ſpies over their women. Chaſtity, they know, is more ſafely guarded by principles of honour and attachment than by moats or caſtles. When Arracan was conquered by the Birmans, ſeveral eunuchs were made priſoners, belonging to the prince of the country, who had adopted that degenerate cuſtom of Mahomedan growth. Theſe people are maintained by the Birman monarch rather as memorials of his conqueſt, than for any ſervices they are required to perform. Infidelity is not a characteriſtic of Birman wives; in general they have too much employment to leave leiſure for the corruption of their minds. A woman of the higheſt rank ſeldom ſits in idleneſs at home; her female ſervants, like thoſe of Grecian dames of antiquity, ply 'the various labours of the loom:' whilſt the miſtreſs ſuperintends and directs their induſtry. On the occaſion of a formal viſit to the mother of the preſent queen, we obſerved in one of the galleries of her palace, three or four looms at work, wrought by the damſels of her houſehold. Weaving is chiefly a female occupation. Moſt Birman families make all the cotton and ſilk cloth that is required for their domeſtic conſumption.

The Birmans, in ſome points of their diſpoſition, diſplay the ferocity of barbarians, and in others, all the humanity and tenderneſs of poliſhed life:

life: they inflict the most savage vengeance on their enemies; as invaders, desolation marks their track, for they spare neither sex nor age; but at home they assume a different character; there they manifest benevolence, by extending aid to the infirm, the aged, and the sick: filial piety is inculcated as a sacred precept, and its duties are religiously observed. A common beggar is no where to be seen: every individual is certain of receiving sustenance, which, if he cannot procure by his own labour, is provided for him by others.

Mode of catching wild Elephants.

The reputation that my Bengal draughtsman had acquired by his botanical drawings, performed under the inspection of Dr. Buchanan, having come to the knowledge of his Birman Majesty, or, in the Birman phrase, having reached the Golden Ears, the King was pleased to desire a specimen of his skill, and sent over a painting on glass, executed by a Siamese artist in his own service, signifying his royal will that it should be copied upon paper. This picture, which was a tolerable performance, represented the mode of catching wild elephants in the forests. It was thus described to me: the hunters, mounted on tame elephants that are trained to the business, by lying flat on their backs, introduce themselves unnoticed into a wild herd, and take an opportunity to cast a running noose in the track of one that is meant to be secured. The other end of the rope is fastened to the body of the tame elephant, who immediately throws the wild one down; a battle then ensues, in which the trained elephant, being assisted by its associates, soon overpowers the inhabitant of the woods, who is deserted by all the others; it is afterwards borne away a prisoner, fast bound to two of its captors, whilst another moves on at its head, and a fourth urges it behind. In a few weeks, by proper discipline, the animal becomes docile, and submits to its fate. Those that are taken in this manner, I was told, are for the most part females. Male elephants are usually enticed by the blandishments of females*, trained for the purpose, into an enclosure or Keddah, from whence they cannot extricate themselves, and are easily secured. My painter performed the task so much to his Majesty's satisfaction, that a request was made for his further services, in executing a drawing of a celebrated image of Gaudma, in which I willingly acquiesced. He was employed on it a week, and when it was finished, his Majesty condescended to express his approbation of the performance, which was certainly much superior to any thing that his own painter could produce.

Audience of the King—his dress, person, &c.

On the 30th of September, the day appointed by his Birman Majesty to receive the English gentlemen in the character of an imperial deputation, we crossed the lake at ten o'clock in the morning, attended by our customary suite, and accompanied by Baba-Sheen and several Birman officers. We entered the fort, as usual, by the western gate, when, instead of passing, as on former occasions, along the north side of the enclosure of the palace, to reach the street leading down to the Lotoo, we now proceeded round by the south,

* For a more ample description of the manner of catching wild elephants in Tipura, near the mountains that divide Bengal from the Birman dominions, see a paper by John Corse, Esq. in the third volume of the Asiat. Researches. The practice of Pegue differs somewhat from that of the Bengal hunters.

ſouth, and in this new direction obſerved many more houſes of diſtinguiſhed ſtructure, than by the other route. In our way we paſſed through a ſhort ſtreet, entirely compoſed of ſaddlers and harneſs-makers ſhops. On alighting, we were conducted into the Rhoom, to wait there until the Engy Teekien ſhould arrive, which he did preciſely at the hour of twelve. Several Chobwas, who were to be introduced on this day, had taken their ſeats in the Rhoom before we entered; each of them held a piece of ſilk or cotton cloth in his lap, deſigned, according to the eſtabliſhed etiquette, as a propitiatory offering to his Majeſty; and on the cloth was placed a ſaucer, containing a ſmall quantity of unboiled rice, which it ſeems is an indiſpenſable part of the ceremony. The Birman cuſtom differs in this particular from the uſage of Hindoſtan: a perſon, on his preſentation at the imperial court of Delhi, offers to the ſovereign an odd number of the gold coin commonly called Mohurs†, an even number being conſidered as inauſpicious; but the court of Ummerapoora, with a more delicate refinement, never permits an offering in money, but requires from a foreigner ſomething the produce of his country, and from a ſubject, ſome article of manufacture. The donation of rice is not, as in India, when preſented by Brahmins to the incarnations of Viſhnu, meant as an acknowledgment of divine attributes, but is merely deſigned as a recognition of the power of the monarch, and an acknowledgment of the property of the ſoil being veſted in him; a truth which is expreſſively declared, by offering him its moſt uſeful production. During our continuance in the Rhoom, tea was ſerved to us, and when we advanced to the outer gate, we were not obliged to put off our ſhoes, but were permitted to wear them, until we had reached the inner encloſure, that ſeparates the court of the Lotoo from that of the royal palace, within which, not any nobleman of the court is allowed to go with his feet covered. There is a double partition wall, dividing the two courts, with an intervening ſpace of ten or twelve feet, through which a gallery leads, that is appropriated excluſively to the uſe of the King when he chooſes to preſide in perſon in the Lotoo.

On entering the gate, we perceived the royal ſaloon of ceremony in front of us, and the court aſſembled in all the parade of pomp and decoration. It was an open hall, ſupported by colonnades of pillars, twenty in length, and only four in depth: we were conducted into it by a flight of ſteps, and advancing, took our places next the ſpace oppoſite to the throne, which is always left vacant, as being in full view of his Majeſty. On our entrance, the baſement of the throne, as at the Lotoo, was alone viſible, which we judged to be about five feet high; folding doors ſcreened the ſeat from our view. The throne, called Yazapalay, was richly gilded and carved; on each ſide a ſmall gallery, encloſed by a gilt baluſtrade, extended a few feet to the right and left, containing four umbrellas of ſtate; and on two tables, at the foot of the throne, were placed ſeveral large veſſels of gold, of various forms and for different purpoſes: immediately over the throne, a ſplendid piaſath roſe in ſeven ſtages above the roofs of the building, crowned by a tee, or umbrella, from which a ſpiral rod was elevated above the whole.

We had been ſeated a little more than a quarter of an hour, when the folding doors that concealed the ſeat, opened with a loud noiſe, and diſcovered

† Mohur is a corrupt name given by Europeans to this coin. Aſhurfi is its proper term; Pagoda likewiſe, as applied to a coin, is an illegitimate word, of which the natives know nothing, except on the authority of their conquerors.

vered his Majesty ascending a flight of steps, that led up to the throne from the inner apartment; he advanced but slowly, and seemed not to possess a free use of his limbs, being obliged to support himself with his hands on the balustrade. I was informed, however, that this appearance of weakness did not proceed from any bodily infirmity, but from the weight of the regal habiliments in which he was clad; and if what we were told was true, that he carried on his dress fifteen vis, upwards of fifty pounds avoirdupois of gold, his difficulty of ascent was not surprising. On reaching the top he stood for a minute, as though to take breath, and then sat down on an embroidered cushion with his legs inverted. His crown was a high conical cap, richly studded with precious stones; his fingers were covered with rings, and in his dress he bore the appearance of a man cased in golden armour, whilst a gilded, or probably a golden wing on each shoulder, did not add much lightness to his figure. His looks denoted him to be between fifty and sixty years old, of a strong make, in stature rather beneath a middle height, with hard features and of a dark complexion; yet the expression of his countenance was not unpleasing, and seemed, I thought, to indicate an intelligent and inquiring mind.

On the first appearance of his Majesty, all the courtiers bent their bodies, and held their hands joined in an attitude of supplication. Nothing farther was required of us, than to lean a little forward, and to turn in our legs as much as we could; not any act being so unpolite, or contrary to etiquette, as to present the soles of the feet towards the face of a dignified person. Four Brahmins, dressed in white caps and gowns, chanted the usual prayer at the foot of the throne: a Nakhaan then advanced into the vacant space before the King, and recited, in a musical cadence, the name of each person who was to be introduced on that day, and the present of which, in the character of a suppliant, he entreated his Majesty's acceptance. My offering consisted of two pieces of Benares gold brocade; Doctor Buchanan and Mr Wood each presented one. When our names were mentioned, we were separately desired to take a few grains of rice in our hands, and joining them, to bow to the King as low as we conveniently could; with which we immediately complied. When this ceremony was finished, the King uttered a few indistinct words, to convey, as I was informed, an order for investing some persons present, with the insignia of a certain degree of nobility; the imperial mandate was instantly proclaimed aloud by heralds in the court. His Majesty remained only a few minutes longer, and during that time he looked at us attentively, but did not honour us with any verbal notice, or speak at all, except to give the order before mentioned. When he rose to depart he manifested the same signs of infirmity as on his entrance; after he had withdrawn, the folding doors were closed, and the court broke up.

In descending, we took notice of two pieces of cannon, apparently nine pounders, which were placed in the court, on either side of the stairs, to defend the entrance of the palace. Sheds protected them from the weather, and they were gilded all over: a royal carriage also was in waiting, of curious workmanship, and ornamented with a royal spire; there was a pair of horses harnessed to it, whose trappings glistened in the sun.

Reflections on our commerce and connexion with the Birman Empire.

British India is more deeply concerned in her commerce and connexion with that part of the Birman empire called Pegue, than many persons

ſons, in other reſpects intimately verſed in the affairs of India, ſeem to be aware. This intereſt points to three diſtinct objects; firſt, to ſecure from that quarter regular ſupplies of timber for ſhip-building, without which the Britiſh marine of India could exiſt but on a very contracted ſcale; ſecondly, to introduce into that country as much of our manufactures as its conſumption may require, and to endeavour to find a mart in the ſouth-weſt dominions of China, by means of the great river of Ava; thirdly, to guard with vigilance againſt every encroachment or advance, which may be made by foreign nations to divert the trade into other channels, and obtain a permanent ſettlement in a country ſo contiguous to the capital of our poſſeſſions. This laſt conſideration ſuperſedes all others in the magnitude of the conſequences that might ultimately reſult from it.

It is impoſſible to impreſs my reader by any ſtronger proof with the vaſt importance of the Pegue trade than briefly to ſtate, that a durable veſſel* of burden cannot be built in the river of Bengal, except by the aid of teak plank, which is procuable from Pegue alone; and that if the timber trade with that country ſhould, by any act of power, be wreſted from us; if it ſhould be loſt by misfortune, or forfeited through miſconduct, the marine of Calcutta, which of late years has proved a ſource of unexampled proſperity to our principal ſettlement, eſſentially benefited the parent country, and given honourable affluence to individuals, muſt be reduced nearly to annihilation, without the poſſibility of our being able to find any adequate ſubſtitute for the material of which we ſhould be deprived. Within the laſt ſix years, ſome of the fineſt merchant-ſhips ever ſeen in the river Thames, have arrived from Calcutta†, where they were built of teak timber; and, after delivering valuable cargoes in London, were uſually employed in the ſervice of the ſtate: nor would the deſtruction of the Pegue trade be confined ſolely, in its effects, to Bengal: the other ſettlements would ſenſibly ſhare in the loſs. Madras is ſupplied from Rangoon, with timber for all the common purpoſes of domeſtic uſe; and even Bombay, although the coaſt of Malabar is its principal ſtorehouſe, finds it worth while annually to import a large quantity of planks from Pegue.

But whilſt it is advantageous to us to promote the exportation of timber from the maritime towns of Pegue, it is as manifeſtly our intereſt to diſcourage the building of ſhips in the Rangoon river, where the conſtruction is facilitated by local advantages, equal to thoſe of any port in the world, and ſuperior to moſt. The progreſs made in this art by the Birmans has of late years been rapid, and increaſes in proportion as foreigners can place confidence in the Birman government. When merchants find that they can build with ſecurity in the Rangoon river for one third leſs coſt than in the Ganges, and for nearly half of what they can at Bombay, few will heſitate in their choice of a place. It is ſaid, that the ſhips of Pegue are not ſo firmly conſtructed as thoſe built in our ports, and in general this aſſertion is true: but the defect does not ariſe from the want of materials, but becauſe the owners were ſpeculative adventurers, without ſufficient funds to defray the charges of labour and of iron,

* Ships have been conſtructed of ſaul wood, and of other indigenous timber of Bengal, but on trial they were not found to be ſerviceable.

† The Cuvera and the Gabriel, built at Calcutta of Pegue timber, are now in the river, and exhibit no contemptible ſpecimens of the naval architecture of India. The port of Calcutta can furniſh 40,000 tons of ſhipping.

iron, in which material Pegue ſhips have, by fatal experience, been found deficient. The ſhipwrights, however, are as expert as any workmen of the Eaſt, and their models, which are all from France, are excellent; the detriment, thereof, that ariſes to us from the conſtruction of ſhips at Rangoon, is not leſs evident than the benefit that we derive from importing the unmanufactured material. The Birmans, ſagaciouſly knowing their own intereſt, ſet us an example of policy, by remitting all duty on cordage, canvaſs, and wrought iron, provided theſe articles are, *bona fide*, brought for the equipment of a new veſſel; the port charges alſo are not exacted from a new ſhip, on leaving the river to proceed on her firſt voyage. A conduct on their part ſo wiſe, ſuggeſts to us the expediency of adopting ſome meaſures for our own intereſt; an alien duty, or a modified diſqualification, would probably, like the acts of parliament in aid of Britiſh navigation, prove the moſt effectual remedy. Trade cannot be proſecuted in the Indian ſeas to any extent, except with Britiſh ports; many objections, it is true, may be made to ſuch a propoſition, but the good reſulting to us would be immediate and certain, whilſt the ill conſequences, if any there be, are equivocal and remote.

But if we are called upon by our intereſt in a commercial point of view, to check the growth of ſhipbuilding at Rangoon, how much more important is the ſubject when ſeen in a political light? It is a fact which appears to merit ſome conſideration, and is, perhaps, not generally adverted to, that in a very few years, and at a ſmall comparative expenſe, a formidable navy may riſe on the banks of the Irrawaddy, from the foreſts of Pegue. It is probably not known, that artificers* are educating by our enemies for that expreſs purpoſe, whilſt we encourage their progreſs in the ſcience, by enabling them to derive benefit, and acquire experience at the ſame time. National ſecurity, therefore, as well as mercantile advantage, ſtrongly urge a vigilant attention to a quarter, whence the means of injury to ourſelves may ſo abundantly be drawn.

ANECDOTES OF DRYDEN.

From Mr Malone's New Edition of the Critical and Miſcellaneous Works of that eminent Poet.

Extracts from the Advertiſement.

THE great author of the following works has long had the honour of being ranked in the firſt claſs of Engliſh Poets; for, to the names of Shakſpeare, Spenſer, and Milton, we have now for near a century been in the habit of annexing thoſe of Dryden, and his ſcholar, Pope. The preſent publication will ſhow, that he is equally entitled to our admiration as a writer of proſe; and that among his various merits, that of having cultivated, refined, and improved our language, is not the leaſt. In making, therefore, this collection of his Critical and Miſcellaneous Eſſays, which are found diſperſed in a great variety of books, many of them now not eaſily to be procured, I truſt that, while I have done an acceptable ſervice to good letters and to the public, I have at the ſame time in ſome degree contributed to the fame of the author; a conſiderable portion of whoſe valuable writings will thus become acceſſible and familiar to a more numerous claſs of readers than the votaries

* The French have long maintained an agent at Rangoon, and are thoroughly acquainted with the advantages which the country of Pegue offers.

votaries of the Muſes, and whoſe reputation, high as it is at preſent, will conſequently be extended to a ſtill wider circle than that within which it has hitherto been confined.

Of Dryden's Letters, very few of which have ever been printed, I wiſhed to form as ample a collection as could be procured; and am highly indebted to William Baker, Eſq. Repreſentative in Parliament for the county of Hertford, who moſt obligingly has furniſhed me with all the correſpondence, now extant, which paſſed between our author and his bookſeller, Jacob Tonſon, from whom theſe papers deſcended to that gentlemen: which, beſide exhibiting a lively portrait of this great poet, contain ſome curious documents reſpecting the price of his works, and ſome other intereſting particulars concerning them. To this ſeries I have added a letter written in his youth to Mrs Honor Dryden, from the original in the hands of the Rev. Mr Blakeway, of Shrewſbury; a letter to John Wilmot, Earl of Rocheſter, from a manuſcript copy in the Muſeum; one to Samuel Pepys, Eſq. from the original in the Pepyſian Collection in Magdalene College, Cambridge; one to Charles Montague, afterwards Earl of Halifax, from the original in my poſſeſſion; and ſixteen letters addreſſed, at a late period of life, to his kinſwoman, Mrs Steward, or her huſband; which have been obligingly communicated to me by her grand daughter, Mrs Gwillim, of Whitchurch, near Roſs, in Herefordſhire, by the hands of Mrs Ord, of Queen Anne Street. Some others have been found ſcattered in miſcellaneous volumes; and many more, I have no doubt, are in the poſſeſſion of various perſons, which might eaſily be diſcovered, if they would but ſearch their family papers.

The proſe of Dryden has been ſo long and ſo juſtly admired for its copiouſneſs, harmony, richneſs, and variety, that to adduce any teſtimony in its favour ſeems unneceſſary. To the high eulogy of Congreve on this head, and the printed encomiums of Dr. Warton, Mr Maſon, and Dr. Beattie, I may, however, add the authority of the late Mr Burke, who had very diligently read all his miſcellaneous Eſſays, which he held in high eſtimation, not only for the inſtruction which they contain, but on account of the rich and numerous proſe in which that inſtruction is conveyed. On the language of Dryden, on which, perhaps, his own ſtyle was originally in ſome meaſure formed, I have often heard him expatiate with great admiration; and if the works of Burke be examined with this view, he will, I believe, be found more nearly to reſemble this great author than any other Engliſh writer.

Extracts from the Life.

Our author received the firſt rudiments of learning at Tichmarſh, Northamptonſhire, and probably was indebted for part of his education to the ſchool at Oundle, in the ſame county; from one or the other of which places he was removed to Weſtminſter ſchool, where he was admitted a King's ſcholar, but at what age I have not been able to aſcertain; probably, however, about the time of the civil war's breaking out, when he was near eleven years old. After remaining ſome years at that excellent ſeminary, of which the celebrated Dr. Buſby had been appointed maſter in 1638, he was elected to one of the ſcholarſhips of Trinity College, in Cambridge, where he was admitted, May 11th, 1650, under the tuition of the Rev. Mr Templer, and was matriculated on the 6th of July following.

At this early period he commenced poet, not only by the Elegy on the death of Lord Haſtings (1649), mentioned by all his biographers, but by commendatory verſes prefixed to the

the Poems of John Hoddeſdon, in 1650; neither of which afforded any indication of that genius by which he was afterwards ſo highly diſtinguiſhed.

Of his ſchool performances we only know, that he tranſlated the third ſatire of Perſius, for a Thurſday-night's exerciſe impoſed by his maſter, whoſe high opinion of his talents is ſtrongly evinced by preſcribing ſuch a taſk; and he has himſelf told us, that he believed it and many other exerciſes of this nature were, in 1693, in the hands of Dr. Buſby.

The only notice I have been able to recover concerning his early college days, is the following order, which was made about two years after his admiſſion.

"July 19, 1652. Agreed, then, "that Dryden be put out of Comons, "for a forthnight at leaſt, and that he "goe not out of the colledg, during "the time aforeſaid, excepting to "ſermons, without expreſs leave "from the Maſter or Vice-maſter; "and that at the end of the forth-"night he read a confeſſion of his "crime in the hall at dinner-time, at "the three ---- fellowes table.

"His crime was, his diſobedience "to the Vice-maſter, and his contu-"macy in taking his puniſhment in-"flicted by him."

What degree of reputation he obtained in his academic courſe, it is now extremely difficult, if not impoſſible, to aſcertain. It has been mentioned as extraordinary, that his name is not found in any of the Cambridge Verſes compoſed in his time on public occaſions; that he took no degree in the univerſity; and that he did not obtain a fellowſhip in his college. From whatever cauſe it may have proceeded, he certainly was not a fellow*: but one of the other ſubjects of ſurpriſe has not been accurately ſtated; for he took the degree of Bachelor at the regular time, in January 1653-4, and in 1657 was made Maſter of Arts, though in the univerſity Regiſter, his name is unaccountably omitted†.

The only general collection of either gay or lugubrious verſe, that was iſſued out by the univerſity of Cambridge during the period of Dryden's being a member of it, appeared in 1654, under the title of "Oliva Pacis‡," &c. in honour of the peace concluded between England and Holland on the 15th of April, and ratified May 2d of that year. To this volume he might naturally be expected to have been a contributor, being then of four years ſtanding in the univerſity, having already commenced

* This account is ſtill erroneous. It appears from his ſignature, (*Jo. Dryden, Art. Bac. Trin. Coll. Soc.*) to a copy of Latin verſes printed in the *Epithalamia Cantabrigenſia* 1662, that he had then obtained a fellowſhip. That academical honour does not attend his name in the *Threni Cantabrigienſes*, 1661, to which he was a contributor. See Dr Anderſon's Life of Dryden, Britiſh Poets, vol. 6. 1795. *Editor.*

† This circumſtance may be reaſonably doubted: the date is certainly inaccurate; for he deſigns himſelf *Bachelor of Arts* in the ſignature to his verſes in the *Epithalamia*, &c. printed in 1662. *Editor.*

‡ The full title is—"Oliva Pacis *ad Illuſtriſſimum Celſiſſimumque* Oliverum, Reipub. Ang. Fran. et Hiber. Dominum Protectorem, de Pace cum fœderatis Belgis feliciter ſancita, Carmen Cantabrigienſe." 4to. 1654. On the death of the Uſurper, the Cantabrigians hailed his ſon, Richard, in a ſecond collection (now extremely ſcarce), entitled, "Muſarum Cantabrigienſium Luctus et Gratulatio: ille in funere Oliveri Ang. Scot. et Hiber. Protectoris; hæc de Ricardi *ſucceſſione feliciſſima* ad eundem.'. 4to. 1658. In 1654 Oxford was not leſs obſequious to ill-gotten power than her ſiſter. Her ſongs of gratulation were printed in that year under the title of Muſarum Oxonienſium 'ΕΛΑΙΟΦΟΡΙΑ, ſive ob Fœdera, auſpiciis Sereniſſimi Oliveri' Reipub. Ang. Scot. et Hiber. Domini Protectoris, inter Rempub. Britan. et Ordines fœderatos Belgii feliciter ſtabilita, Gentis togatæ ad Vada Iſidis Celeuſma Metricum. It was uſhered to the public by a Latin dedication to the *moſt ſerene* Oliver, by Dr. Owen, Dean of Chriſt Church, then Vice-chancellor. Among the contributors to this collection, are the names of Ralph Bathurſt, Robert South, and John Locke.

ced a poet, and one of his near relations being intimately connected with Cromwell: and here, doubtleſs, among the fanatic ſongſters of Trinity College* his name would have been found, but for an event which happened at this time, and in all likelihood detached him from the univerſity for ſome months. In June 1654, his father, who was then, I conjecture, about ſixty-ſix years old, died†, and on the 18th of that month was buried at Tichmarſh. By his illneſs our author was probably called away from Cambridge, in May, at the very time when his contemporary gownſmen began to "build the "lofty rhyme;" and their incenſe, it may be preſumed, was preſented to the Uſurper in Auguſt or September, before our author's return. The ſettlement of his father's affairs, and the attention due to his mother and her very numerous family, muſt have occupied him wholly from June till after the commencement of the long vacation; and as at that ſeaſon all who can, uſually leave the univerſity, his reſidence at Tichmarſh was probably protracted to the following October, when his gratulations, however ardent or harmonious, could have found no place in the academic anthology.

In the year 1673 he produced the tragedy of Amboyna, which, he ſays, was "written in haſte, but with an "Engliſh heart," for the temporary purpoſe of inflaming the nation againſt the Dutch, with whom we were then at war. The greater part of this piece, which was entered in the Stationers' Regiſter, June 26, 1673, and publiſhed ſoon afterwards, is written in proſe; and what is not proſe is blank verſe. Though "contrived "and written in a month" (as the author tells us), "the ſubject barren, "the perſons low, and the writing "not heightened with many labour-"ed ſcenes," it appears to have been acted with ſucceſs.

After this production, Dryden appears for ſome time to have ſuſpended his dramatic labours; for the State of Innocence, which was publiſhed in 1674, could not have been intended for a ſtage-exhibition, though he has entitled it an opera. Mr Aubrey, who was perſonally acquainted with Dryden, informs us, that on this occaſion he waited on the blind bard, with whom it may be preſumed he was on friendly terms, and previous to entering on his taſk, aſked his permiſſion to put his great poem into rhyme. "Aye," ſaid Milton, "you may *tag* my "verſes if you will." Dennis, who was an enthuſiaſtic admirer of Milton's poem, mentions a circumſtance relative to this piece worth recording. "Dryden" (he obſerves), "in "his preface before the State of In-"nocence, appears to have been the "firſt, thoſe gentlemen excepted "whoſe

* The Contributors from Trinity College were, Dr. Joſeph Arrowſmith, the Maſter; Mr James Duport, G. L. P.; three of the Fellows, G. Lynnett, A. M. John Wray (ſo he then wrote his name), A. M. the celebrated traveller and botaniſt, and a third, of whoſe names the initial letters (I. V.) only are given. One, under-graduate of the ſame college, concealed himſelf under the ſignature, R. C.

† By the inqueſt of office taken at Warwick, 28 June 1632, on the death of Sir Eraſmus Driden, (Eſq. 8 Car. p. 3. n. 31.) it was found that his eldeſt ſon, John Driden, was at the time of his father's death, on the 30th of May preceding, thirty years old, and *upwards*. From this ſtatement it ſhould ſeem that he was born about the year 1600; and that our poet's father was born in 1602 or 1603. But the father of Sir Eraſmus in his will, made in 1584, mentions his grandſon *John*, the ſon of Eraſmus: and if this John be the perſon who ſucceeded to the title, he muſt have been born in or before 1584, and in 1632 muſt have been at leaſt *forty-eight*. Our poet's father, therefore, being the third ſon of Sir Eraſmus, even if a daughter or two intervened, may be preſumed to have been born in 1588. I expected to have found the entry of his baptiſm in the old Regiſter of Canons-Aſhby; but that, like many other ancient regiſters, is loſt.

"whoſe verſes are before Milton's "poem, who diſcovered in ſo public "a manner an extraordinary opinion "of Milton's extraordinary merit. "And yet Mr Dryden at that time "knew not half the extent of his ex-"cellence, as more than twenty "years afterwards he confeſſed to me, "and is pretty plain from his wri-"ting the State of Innocence." Had he known the full extent of Milton's excellence, Dennis thought he would not have ventured on this undertaking unleſs he deſigned to be a foil to him: "but they," he adds, "who "knew Mr Dryden, knew very well "that he was not of a temper to de-"ſign to be a foil to any one*."

So little at this time was Milton's great work known or admired, that Rymer, who promiſed in 1678 to publiſh ſome ſtrictures upon it (a promiſe which he never fulfilled), ſpeaks of it with extreme contempt, as a worthleſs piece, *which ſome are pleaſed to call a poem*; nor was it much attended to till about fourteen years after it had been converted into an opera. Our author, however, with equal candour, modeſty, and good taſte, thus highly extols it: "I can-"not, without injury to the deceaſed "author of Paradiſe Loſt, but ack-"nowledge that this poem" [the State of Innocence] "has received "its entire foundation, part of the "deſign, and many of the ornaments, "from him. What I have borrowed "will be ſo eaſily diſcerned from "my mean productions, that I ſhall "not need to point the reader to the "places. And truly I ſhould be ſorry, "for my own ſake, that any one "ſhould take the pains to compare "them together, the original being "undoubtedly one of the greateſt, "moſt noble, and ſublime poems, "which either this age or nation has "produced."

In conſequence of ſome manuſcript copies of this opera having got abroad, it ſeems to have been attacked before it had yet appeared in print; for he tells us that "Milton had been "taxed by ſome falſe critics for "chooſing a ſupernatural argument;" and he quotes four of his own lines, which he ſays, had been "ſufficiently "canvaſſed by his ill-natured cenſu-"rers:"

"Cherub and Seraph, careleſs of their charge,
"And wanton in full eaſe now live at large;
"Unguarded leave the paſſes of the ſky,
"And all diſſolv'd in hallelujahs lye."

The critical pamphlet which contains theſe remarks, I have never ſeen.

Swift has cenſured Dryden for dedicating this work† to three different patrons, as if that were a novel practice, firſt introduced by our author. He might have been told of Spencer, of Chapman, of Fuller, and others, who were equally "laviſh "and diſcreet," long before the publication of the Engliſh Virgil; and in modern times, Garth, Young, and Thomſon, have not diſdained to follow Dryden's example. Swift, though his kinſman, ſeems to have hated him, and has taken every opportunity of depreciating him. "I do af-"firm" (ſays he, in the Dedication of the Tale of a Tub, to Prince Poſterity), "upon the word of a ſincere "man, that there is now actually in "being a certain poet called John "Dryden, whoſe tranſlation of Vir-"gil was lately printed in a large "folio well-bound; and if diligent "ſearch were made, for aught I "know, is yet to be ſeen." In his Battle of the Books, he again ſpeaks of this tranſlation with equal contempt; and in his Rhapſody on Poetry, he undervalues Dryden's critical labours.

How-

* Dennis's Letters, vol. i. p. 75, 8vo. 1721.
† His tranſlation of Virgil.

However pleaſant and uſeful it may be to live ſometimes with the laughers, we muſt not greatly rely on them for accuracy of ſtatement; for if they can but produce a lively repreſentation, they are not always nicely ſcrupulous concerning truth. The greater part of Dryden's Prefaces are prefixed to his plays, which were were ſold at the ſtated price of all other plays, and did not produce to the author any additional emolument in conſequence of a prefatory appendage: nor would his Virgil, I believe, have brought him one ſhilling the leſs, though it had been given to the world without either preface or dedication of any kind. The origin of all this malignity was, Swift's having ſubmitted to Dryden, for his peruſal and judgment (probably about the year 1692), a parcel of Pindaric Odes, which the old bard returned ſome time afterwards, ſaying, "*Couſin* Swift, *you will never be a poet.*" Three of theſe Odes have ſince been publiſhed, and are ſuch miſerable performances, that they fully juſtify the judgment which Dryden *then* formed of his kinſman. I may add, that it is not ſurpriſing that Dryden's declaration,—while he was ſtruggling with want, and oppreſſed by ſickneſs,—that "he thanked God that he poſ-"ſeſſed his ſoul in patience," ſhould be ſneered at by him, the greater part of whoſe life was embittered by diſappointed ambition, and who has himſelf told us, that in the grave alone he expected freedom from the exacerbations of anger and diſguſt, which for a long ſeries of years had lacerated his boſom.

To the numerous encomiaſtic addreſſes which are found in his works, ſome of his friends, and his eldeſt ſon, ſeem to have wiſhed that he ſhould have added one more, by dedicating his Virgil to King William. This propoſal it is much to his honour that he rejected; for, attached as he had been for many years, however erroneouſly, to the abdicated monarch, he could not have addreſſed a panegyric to his ſucceſſor, though unqueſtionably worthy of the higheſt praiſe, without forfeiting all pretenſions to conſiſtency and dignity of character. Tonſon, his bookſeller, was ſo deſirous of procuring this dedication, which he probably imagined would promote the ſale of the book, that, in retouching the plates, he made the engraver throughout the work always repreſent Æneas with a hooked noſe, that he might reſemble the illuſtrious prince then on the throne.

From the month of Auguſt 1689, to the time of his death, a period of near eleven years, we muſt, it appears, conſider Dryden poſſeſſed of no other income but that which was derived from his own ſmall eſtate, aided by the occaſional bounty of his noble friends, and his own literary exertions. In this period he brought out five plays, the profits of which amounted probably to five hundred pounds: the author's third night producing uſually about ſeventy pounds, and the play itſelf being ſold to the bookſeller for thirty guineas. Nothing, perhaps, more ſtrongly ſhows the great fertility of his mind, than his having written near one hundred prologues and epilogues, for the moſt part of extraordinary excellence; having never been aſſiſted by a friend with this kind of decoration to any of his own plays, except in two inſtances; and having ſupplied the contemporary dramatiſts with above forty pieces of this difficult ſpecies of compoſition. His price for a prologue or epilogue is ſaid by Dr. Warburton to have been originally four guineas; till being aſked by Southerne to write one, he required ſix; "Not," ſaid he, "young man, "out of diſreſpect to you, but the "players have had my goods too "cheap." This ſtory, Warburton ſays, was told by Southerne to him

and

and Pope, nearly at the ſame time. In the Life of Southerne, however, publiſhed ſhortly afterwards by Shiels and the younger Cibber, on the teſtimony of a gentleman who had been perſonally acquainted with that poet, the ſums are ſaid to have been *five* and *ten* guineas; and Dr. Johnſon, with more probability, ſuppoſes, that Dryden's original price for a prologue was *two* guineas, and that from Southerne he demanded *three*: ſo difficult is it to elicit truth from any traditional tale.

By his tranſlation of Virgil, he got at the leaſt twelve hundred pounds. Of his other works it is not eaſy to aſcertain the price; but from the letters which paſſed between him and his bookſeller, it may be collected, that he uſually received fifty guineas for about fifteen hundred lines.

Tonſon, who ſeems to have conſidered the making of verſes as much a manufacture as the making of paper,

Each word and ſyllable brought to the ſcale,
And valued to a ſcruple in the ſale;

for on one occaſion we find him complaining bitterly, that he had not enough for his money. "If," ſays he, "the matter of fact as I ſtate it "be true (and, upon my word, what "I mention I can ſhow you in your "letter), then pray, Sir, conſider "how much dearer I pay than you "offered it to the other bookſeller; "for he might have had to the end "of the ſtory of Daphnis [Daphne] "for twenty guineas, which is, in "your tranſlation, 759 lines; and "then, ſuppoſe twenty guineas more "for the ſame number (759 lines), "that makes for forty guineas 1518 "lines; and all that I have for fifty "guineas are but 1446: ſo that, if "I have no more, I pay ten guineas "above forty, and have *ſeventy-two* "lines leſs for fifty, in proportion, "than the other bookſeller ſhould "have had for forty!" Degrading as it may appear to our author, we muſt, therefore, now eſtimate his works, not by their value, but their bulk. At the rate already mentioned, his tranſlation of Juvenal and Perſius, to which he contributed about 3500 verſes, would not have produced more than 125*l.*; but in conſideration of the excellence of the original, as well as the tranſlation, and that the latter was not a detached but an entire work, 150*l.* may perhaps be eſtimated as the profit of that undertaking. From the Fables, we know, he derived but 268*l.* 15*s.* (though afterwards, on that contract, a further ſum became due to his repreſentatives); and for the two volumes of Miſcellanies publiſhed within his period, the verſions of Du Freſnoy, and the firſt book of Tacitus, various Dedications, and ſome other productions, 300*l.* more may be allowed. To theſe ſeveral ſums, which amount to 2418*l.* 15*s.* we may add, perhaps, a ſum of 1000*l.* derived probably from the munificence of Lord Dorſet, the Marquis of Normandy, the Dutcheſs of Ormond, and his wealthy kinſman of Cheſterton, whoſe *noble preſent*, in return for the epiſtle addreſſed to him, he received about a month before his death; and whoſe liberality at a former period he alſo acknowledges, in a letter which has come to my hands ſince ſome of the preceding ſheets were printed. At an average, therefore, ſuppoſing theſe ſtatements to be correct, his annual income from all theſe ſources, including his private eſtate, even during this diſtreſsful period of eleven years, was above 400*l.* *per annum*. Yet his complaints were not without ground; for let it be remembered, that his three ſons were now grown to man's eſtate, without any proſpect of future proviſion, except what his little patrimony afforded; that when he made theſe complaints, he had no *certain revenue* but about 120*l.* *per annum*; and that the principal ſupport of his family was obtained by unceaſing toil,

rendered ſtill more irkſome by age and infirmities. "This is a buſineſs," ſays he, in a letter to Tonſon, in 1697; "of the greateſt conſequence "in the world; for you know how "I love Charles; and therefore I "write to you with all the earneſt-"neſs of a father. *If I muſt die of "over-ſtudy*, I cannot ſpend my life "better than in ſaving his." Nor was the conſtant labour by which theſe ſums were required, his only grievance: the greater part of his income being occaſional and caſual, was no ſmall evil, and he muſt have experienced much embarraſſment from the uncertainty of his revenue; in affluence, perhaps, for half the year, and during the other half often without a guinea. Inſtead of ſuffering him to earn a precarious and uncertain livelihood by laborious and inceſſant literary exertions, it ſurely would have been more noble in the miniſters of King William to have ſettled on him a penſion equal in value to the ſalary of the offices which he had conſcientiouſly relinquiſhed; overlooking his former ſatires, and his preſent political and religious attachments, which latter, if at all attended to, entitled him to reſpect; and conſidering him only as one of the greateſt poets which England had produced in many centuries; who, on that ground alone, at ſuch an advanced period of life, had an indiſputable claim to eaſe and independence. William, however, was no patron of poets*: and Dryden received no favour whatſoever, either from the prince on the throne, or thoſe to whom the diſpenſation of the royal bounty was entruſted.

During this calamitous ſeaſon of his life, it ſhould be remembered to his honour, that his ſpirit was unbroken; and however he may have complained of diſtreſs and embarraſſments, no regard to his intereſt could induce him to abandon his religious or political opinions; as is evinced by a paper written but ſix months before his death, in which he ſpeaks of his ſituation and proſpects with great dignity and fortitude. What has hindered me from writing to you (ſays he, in a letter to a kinſwoman), was neither ill health, nor a worſe thing, ingratitude; but a flood of little buſineſſes, which yet are neceſſary to my ſubſiſtence, and of which I hoped to have given you a good account before this time: but the court rather ſpeaks kindly of me, than does any thing for me, though they promiſe largely; and perhaps they think I will advance as they go backward; in which they will be much deceived, for I can never go an inch beyond my conſcience and honour. If they will conſider me as a man who has done my beſt to improve the language, and eſpecially the poetry, and will be content with my acquieſcence under the preſent government, and forbearing ſatire on it, that I can promiſe, becauſe I can perform it; but I can neither take the oaths, nor forſake my religion.

(To be continued.)

ORIGINAL LETTERS OF DRYDEN.

From the ſame.

To Laurence Hyde, Earl of Rocheſter.

My Lord, Auguſt 1683.

I KNOW not whether my lord Sunderland has interceded with your lordſhip for half a yeare of my ſalary; but I have two other advocates, my extreme wants, even almoſt to arreſting, and my ill health, which cannot

* King William, ſays Lord Orford, "had ſo little leiſure to attend to, or ſo little diſpoſition to men of wit, that when St. Evremont was introduced to him, the King ſaid coldly, "I think you were a Major-general in the French ſervice." *Anecdotes of Painting*, iii. 113.

cannot be repaired without immediately retiring into the country. A quarter's allowance is but the Jesuites' powder to my disease; the fitt will return a fortnight hence. If I durst, I would plead a little merit, and some hazards of my life from the common enemyes; my refuseing advantages offered by them, and neglecting my beneficiall studyes, for the king's service: but I only thinke I merit not to sterve. I never apply'd myselfe to any interest contrary to your lordship's; and on some occasions, perhaps not known to you, have not been unserviceable to the memory and reputation of my lord, your father. After this, my lord, my conscience assures me I may write boldly, though I cannot speak to you. I have three sonns, growing to man's estate; I breed them all up to learning, beyond my fortune; but they are too hopeful to be neglected, though I want. Be pleased to looke on me with an eye of compassion: some small employment would render my condition easy. The king is not unsatisfied of me; the duke has often promised me his assistance; and your lordship is the conduit through which their favours passe: either in the customes, or the appeals of the excise, or some other way, meanes cannot be wanting, if you please to have the will. 'Tis enough for one age to have neglected Mr Cowley, and sterv'd Mr Butler; but neither of them had the happiness to live till your lordship's ministry. In the meane time, be pleased to give me a gracious and speedy answer to my present request of halfe a yeare's pension for my necessitys. I am going to write somewhat by his majesty's command, and cannot stirr into the country for my health and studies, till I secure my family from want. You have many petitions of this nature, and cannot satisfy all: but I hope from your goodness, to be made an exception to your general rules, because I am, with all sincerity, your lordship's most obedient humble servant,

John Dryden.

[The following is a letter from Jacob Tonson, Dryden's bookseller, and exhibits such an instance of bargaining for poetry, as neither authors nor booksellers in our days are much acquainted with. It is a real curiosity. We have rectified the mispellings in this letter, and omitted the abbreviations, to render it more easily read.]

Probably written in January or February 1692-3.

Sir,

I have here returned the Ovid, which I read with a great deal of pleasure, and think nothing can be more entertaining; but by this letter you find I am not so well satisfied as perhaps you might think. I hope at the same time, the matter of fact I lay down in this letter will appear grounds for it, and which I beg you would consider of; and then I believe I shall at least be excused.

You may please, Sir, to remember, that upon my first proposal about the Third Miscellany, I offered fifty pounds, and talked of several authors, without naming Ovid. You asked if it should not be guineas, and said I should not repent it: upon which I immediately complied, and left it wholly to you what, and for the quantity too: and I declare it was the farthest in the world from my thoughts, that by leaving it to you I should have the less. Thus the case stood, when you went into Essex. After I came out of Northamptonshire, I wrote to you, and received a letter dated Monday, Oct. 3, 92, from which letter I now write word for word what follows.

'I am translating about six hundred lines, or somewhat less, of the first book of the Metamorphoses. If I cannot get my price, which shall be twenty guineas, I will translate the whole book; which coming out before the whole translation will spoil Tate's

Tate's undertakings. 'Tis one of the beſt I ever made, and very pleaſant. This, with Hero and Leander, and the piece of Homer, (or, if it be not enough, I will add more) will make a good part of a miſcellany.'

Thoſe, Sir, are the very words, and the only ones in that letter relating to that affair; and the Monday following, you came to town. After your arrival, you ſhewed Mr Motteaux what you had done (which he told me was to the end of the ſtory of Daphne) and demanded, as you mentioned in your letter, twenty guineas, which that bookſeller refuſed. Now, Sir, I the rather believe there was juſt ſo much done, by reaſon the number of lines you mention in your letter, agrees with the quantity of lines that ſo much of the firſt book makes; which upon counting the Ovid I find to be in Latin 566, in the Engliſh 759; and the bookſeller told me there was no more demanded of him for it.—Now, Sir, what I entreat you would pleaſe to conſider of is this: that it is reaſonable for me to expect at leaſt as much favour from you as a ſtrange bookſeller; and I will never believe that it can be in your nature to uſe one the worſe for leaving it to you; and if the matter of fact as I ſtate it be true, (and upon my word what I mention I can ſhew you in your letter) then pray, Sir, conſider how much dearer I pay than you offered it to the other bookſeller, for he might have had to the end of the ſtory of Daphne for twenty guineas, which is in your tranſlation - - 759 lines.

And then ſuppoſe twenty guineas more for the ſame number - - - 759

That makes for 40 guineas 1518 lines, and all that I have for fifty guineas are *but* 1446; ſo that, if I have no more, I pay ten guineas above forty, and have 72 lines leſs for fifty, in proportion, than the other bookſeller ſhould have had for forty, at the rate you offered him the firſt part. This is, Sir, what I ſhall take as a great favour if you pleaſe to think of. I had intentions of letting you know this before; but till I had paid the money, I would not aſk to ſee the book, nor count the lines, leaſt it ſhould look like a deſign of not keeping my word. When you have looked over the reſt of what you have already tranſlated, I deſire you would ſend it; and I own that if you don't think fit to add ſomething more, I muſt ſubmit; 'tis wholly at your choice, for I left it entirely to you; but I believe you cannot imagine I expected ſo little: for you were pleaſed to uſe me much kindlier in Juvenal, which is not reckoned ſo eaſy to tranſlate as Ovid. Sir, I humbly beg your pardon for this long letter, and upon my word I had rather have your good will than any man's alive; and whatever you are pleaſed to do, will always acknowledge myſelf, Sir,

Your moſt obliged humble ſervant,
J. Tonſon.

To Mr John Dennis.*
Probably, March 1693-4.

My Dear Mr Dennis,

When I read a letter ſo full of my commendations as your laſt, I cannot but conſider you as the maſter of a vaſt treaſure, who having more than enough for yourſelf, are forced to ebb out upon your friends. You have indeed the beſt right to give them, ſince you have them in propriety: but they are no more mine when I receive them, than the light of the moon can be allowed to be her own, who ſhines but by the reflexion of her brother. Your own poetry is a more powerful example, to prove that the modern writers may enter into

* From Dennis's "Letters on ſeveral Occaſions," p. 53. Dennis's letter to Dryden, to which this is an anſwer, is dated March 3, 1693. *Editor.*

into compariſon with the ancients, than any which Perrault could produce in France; yet neither he, nor you, who are a better critic, can perſuade me, that there is any room left for a ſolid commendation at this time of day, at leaſt for me.

If I undertake the tranſlation of Virgil, the little which I can perform will ſhow at leaſt, that no man is fit to write after him, in a barbarous tongue. Neither will his machines be of any ſervice to a Chriſtian poet. We ſee how ineffectually they have been tried by Taſſo, and by Arioſto. 'Tis uſing them too dully, if we only make devils of his gods; as if, for example, I would raiſe a ſtorm, and make uſe of Æolus, with this only difference of calling him Prince of the air; what invention of mine would there be in this? or who would not ſee Virgil through me: only the ſame trick played over again by a bungling juggler? Boileau has well obſerved, that it is an eaſy matter, in a Chriſtian poem, for God to bring the Devil to reaſon. I think I have given a better hint for new machines in my preface to Juvenal; where I have particularly recommended two ſubjects, one of king Arthur's conqueſt of the Saxons, and the other of the Black Prince in his conqueſt of Spain. But the Guardian Angels of monarchies and kingdoms, are not to be touched by every hand; a man muſt be deeply converſant in the platonic philoſophy, to deal with them; and therefore I may reaſonably expect that no poet of our age, will preſume to handle thoſe machines, for fear of diſcovering his own ignorance; or if he ſhould, he might perhaps be ungrateful enough not to own me for his benefactor.

After I have confeſſed thus much of our modern heroick poetry, I cannot but conclude with Mr Rymer, that our Engliſh comedy is far beyond any thing of the ancients: and notwithſtanding our irregularities, ſo is our tragedy. Shakſpeare had a genius for it; and we know, in ſpite of Mr Rymer, that genius alone is a greater virtue (if I may ſo call it) than all other qualifications put together. You ſee what ſucceſs this learned critic has found in the world, after his blaſpheming Shakſpeare. Almoſt all the faults which he has diſcovered are truly there; yet who will read Mr Rymer, or not read Shakſpeare? For my own part, I reverence Mr Rymer's learning, but I deteſt his illnature and his arrogance. I indeed, and ſuch as I, have reaſon to be afraid of him, but Shakſpeare has not.

There is another part of poetry, in which the Engliſh ſtand almoſt upon an equal foot with the ancients: and it is that which we call Pindarique, introduced, but not perfected, by our famous Mr Cowley: and of this, Sir, you are certainly one of the greateſt maſters. You have the ſublimity of ſenſe as well as ſound, and know how far the boldneſs of a poet may lawfully extend. I could wiſh you would cultivate this kind of ode, and reduce it either to the ſame meaſures, which Pindar uſed, or give new meaſures of your own. For, as it is, it looks like a vaſt tract of land newly diſcovered: the ſoil is wonderfully fruitful, but unmanured, overſtocked with inhabitants, but almoſt all ſavages, without laws, arts, arms, or policy.

I remember poor Nat. Lee, who was then upon the verge of madneſs, yet made a ſober and a witty anſwer to a bad poet, who told him, 'It was an eaſy thing to write like a madman:' 'No,' ſaid he, 'it is very difficult to write like a madman, but it is an eaſy matter to write like a fool.' Otway and he are ſafe by death from all attacks, but we poor poets militant (to uſe Mr Cowley's expreſſion) are at the mercy of wretched ſcribblers; and when they cannot faſten upon our verſes, they fall upon our morals, our principles of ſtate and religion.

ligion. For my principles of religion, I will not juſtify them to you; I know yours are far different. For the ſame reaſon I ſhall ſay nothing of my principles of ſtate. I believe you in yours follow the dictates of your reaſon, as I in mine do thoſe of my conſcience. If I thought myſelf in an error, I would retract it. I am ſure that I ſuffer for them; and Milton makes even the devil ſay, that no creature is in love with pain. For my morals betwixt man and man, I am not to be my own judge. I appeal to the world, if I have deceived or defrauded any man; and for my private converſation, they who ſee me every day can be the beſt witneſſes, whether or no it be blameleſs and inoffenſive. Hitherto I have no reaſon to complain that men of either party ſhun my company. I have never been an impudent beggar at the doors of noblemen; my viſits have indeed been too rare to be unacceptable; and but juſt enough to teſtify my gratitude for their bounty, which I have frequently received, but always unaſked, as themſelves will witneſs.

I have written more than I needed to you on this ſubject; for I dare ſay you juſtify me to yourſelf. As for that which I firſt intended for the principal ſubject of this letter, which is my friend's paſſion and his deſign of marriage, on better conſideration I have changed my mind: for having had the honour to ſee my dear friend Wycherly's, letter to him on that occaſion, I find nothing to be added or amended. But as well as I love Mr Wycherly, I confeſs I love myſelf ſo well, that I will not ſhew how much I am inferiour to him in wit and judgement, by undertaking any thing after him. There is Moſes and the Prophets in his council. Jupiter and Juno, as the poets tell us, made Tireſias their umpire in a certain merry diſpute, which fell out in heaven betwixt them. Tireſias, you know, had been of both ſexes, and therefore was a proper judge; our friend, Mr Wycherly, is full as competent an arbitrator: he has been a batchelor, and marry'd man, and is now a widower. Virgil ſays of Ceneus:

------ Nunc vir, nunc fæmina, Ceneus,
Rurſus et in veterem fato revoluta figuram.

Yet I ſuppoſe he will not give any large commendations to his middle ſtate: nor, as the ſailor ſaid, will be fond of a ſhipwreck to put to ſea again. If my friend will adventure after this, I can but wiſh him a good wind, as being his, and, my dear Mr Dennis, your moſt affectionate and moſt faithful ſervant,

John Dryden.

To Mr Jacob Tonſon.

Friday forenoon, February 1695-6.

Sir,

I receiv'd your letter very kindly, becauſe indeed I expected none; but thought you as very a tradeſman as Bentley, who curſed our Virgil ſo heartily. I ſhall looſe enough by your bill upon Mr Knight; for after having taken it all in ſilver, and not in half-crowns neither, but ſhillings and ſixpences, none of the money will go; for which reaſon I have ſent it all back again, and as the leſs loſs will receive it in guinneys at 29 nine ſhillings each. 'Tis troubleſome to be a loſer, but it was my own fault to accept it this way, which I did to avoyde more trouble.

I am not ſorry that you will not allow any thing towards the notes; for to make them good, would have coſt me half a yeare's time at leaſt. Thoſe I write ſhall be only marginall, to help the unlearned, who underſtand not the poeticall fables. The Prefaces, as I intend them, will be ſomewhat more learned. It wou'd require ſeven years to tranſlate Virgil exactly. But I promiſe you once more

more to do my beſt in the four remaining books, as I have hitherto done in the foregoing.—Upon triall I find *all of your trade are ſharpers*, and you not more than others; therefore I have not wholly left you. Mr Aſton does not blame you for getting as good a bargain as you could, though I cou'd have gott an hundred pounds more; and you might have ſpared almoſt all your trouble, if you had thought fit to publiſh the propoſalls for the firſt ſubſcriptions; for I have guineas offer'd me every day, if there had been room: I believe, modeſtly ſpeaking, I have refus'd already 25. I miſlike nothing in your letter therefore, but onely your upbraiding me with the publique encouragement, and my own reputation concern'd in the notes; when I aſſure you I cou'd not make them to my mind in leſs than half a year's time. Get the firſt half of Virgil tranſcribed as ſoon as poſſibly you can; that I may put the notes to it; and you may have the other four books which lye ready for you, when you bring the former; that the preſs may ſtay as little as poſſibly it can. My lord Cheſterfield has been to viſite me, but I durſt ſay nothing of Virgil to him, for feare there ſhould be no void place for him: if there be, let me know; and tell me whether you have made room for the duke of Devonſhire. Having no ſilver by me, I deſire my lord Derby's money, deducting your own. And let it be good, if you deſire to oblige me, who am not your enemy and may be your friend,

John Dryden.

Let me heare from you as ſpeedily as you can.

To Mr Jacob Tonſon.

Mr Tonſon, *Dec.* 1697.

You were no ſooner gone, but I felt in my pocket, and found my lady Chudleigh's verſes; which this afternoon I gave Mr Walſh, to read in the coffeehouſe. His opinion is the ſame with mine, that they are better than any which are printed before the book: ſo thinks alſo Mr Wycherly. I have them by me; but do not ſend them, till I hear from my lord Clifford, whether my lady will put her name to them or not; therefore I deſire they may be printed laſt of all the copyes, and of all the book. I have alſo written this day to Mr Chetwood, and let him know, that the book is immediately goeing to the preſs again. My opinion is, that the printer ſhou'd begin with the firſt paſtoral, and print on to the end of the Georgiques, or farther, if occaſion be, till Dr. Chetwood corrects his preface, which he writes me word is printed very falſe. You cannot take too much care of the printing this edition exactly after my amendments; for a fault of that nature will diſoblige me eternally.

I am glad to heare from all hands, that my Ode (for St. Cecilia's Day) is eſteem'd the beſt of all my poetry, by all the town: I thought ſo myſelf when I writ it; but being old, I miſtruſted my own judgement. I hope it has done you ſervice, and will do more. You told me not, but the town ſays you are printing *Ovid de Arte Amandi*. I know my tranſlation is very uncorrect; but at the ſame time I know, nobody elſe can do it better, with all their paines. If there be any looſe papers left in the Virgil I gave you this morning, look for them, and ſend them back by my man: I miſs not any yet: but 'tis poſſible ſome may be left, becauſe I gave you the book in a hurry. I vow to God, if Everingham takes not care of this impreſſion, he ſhall never print any thing of mine hereafter: for I will write on, ſince I find I can.

I deſire you to make ſure of the three pounds of ſnuff, the ſame of which I had one pound from you. When you ſend it any morning, I will pay for it altogether. But this is not the

the buſineſs of this letter.—When you were heer, I intended to have ſent an anſwer to poor Charles (Dryden's ſon) his letter; but I had not then the letter which my chirurgeon promis'd me, of his advice, to prevent a rupture, which he fears. Now I have the ſurgeon's anſwer, which I have incloſed in my letter to my ſonn. This is a buſineſs of the greateſt conſequence in the world: for you know how I love Charles: and therefore I write to you with all the earneſtneſs of a father, that you will procure Mr Francis to incloſe it in his packet this week: for a week loſt may be my ſonn's ruine; whom I intend to ſend for next ſummer, without his brother, as I have written him word: and if it pleaſe God that I muſt dye of overſtudy, I cannot ſpend my life better, than in ſaving his. I vallue not any price for a double letter: let me know it, and it ſhall be pay'd; for I dare not truſt it by the poſt; being ſatisfied by experience, that Ferrand will do by this, as he did by two letters, which I ſent my ſonns, about my dedicating to the King; of which they received neither. If you cannot go yourſelf, then ſend a note to ſignior Francia, as earneſtly as you can write it, to beg that it may go this day, I meane Friday. I need not tell you, how much herein you will oblige,

Your friend and ſervant,

John Dryden.

To Mrs Steward.

Madam, *Nov.* 23, 1698.

To take acknowledgements of favours for favours done you, is onely yours. I am always on the receiving hand; and you who have been pleaſed to be troubled ſo long with my bad company, inſtead of forgiving, which is all I could expect, will turn it to a kindneſs on my ſide. If your houſe be ſo often moleſted, you will have reaſon to be weary of it, before the ending of the year; and wiſh Cotterſtock were planted in a deſart, an hundred miles off from any poet.—After I had loſt the happineſs of your company, I could expect no other than the loſs of my health, which follow'd, according to the proverb, that misfortunes ſeldome come alone. I had no woman to viſite but the parſons wife; and ſhe who was intended by nature as a help meet for a deaf huſband, was ſomewhat of the loudeſt for my converſation; and for other things, I will ſay no more than that ſhe is juſt your contrary, and an epitome of her own country. My journey to London was yet more unpleaſant than my abode at Tichmarſh; for the coach was crowded up with an old woman, fatter than any of my hoſteſſes upon the road. Her weight made the horſes travel very heavily; but, to give them a breathing time, ſhe would often ſtop us, and plead ſome neceſſity of nature, and tell us—we were all fleſh and blood: but ſhe did this ſo frequently, that at laſt we conſpir'd againſt her; and that ſhe might not be inconvenienced by ſtaying in the coach, turn'd her out in a very dirty place, where ſhe was to wade up to the ancles, before ſhe could reach the next hedge. When I was ridd of her, I came ſick home, and kept my houſe for three weeks together; but by advice of my doctour, taking twice the bitter draught, with ſena in it, and looſeing at leaſt twelve ounces of blood, by cupping on my neck, I am juſt well enough to go abroad in the afternoon; but am much afflicted that I have you a companion of my ſickneſs: though I 'ſcap'd with one cold fit of an ague, and yours, I feare, is an intermitting feavour. Since I heard nothing of your father, whom I left ill, I hope he is recover'd of his reall ſickneſs, and that your ſiſter is well of hers, which was only in imagination. My wife and ſonn return you their moſt humble ſervice, and I give mine to my couſin Steward.

ward. Madam, your moſt obliged adn moſt obedient ſervant,

John Dryden.

[On this letter, Mr Malone has the following remarks. 'The reader who may here be diſpoſed to charge our author with indelicacy, ſhould conſider, that the manners of the laſt age were much groſſer, or, ſhall I ſay, *ſimpler*, than they are at preſent; and that even in the higheſt circles, and in the company of the moſt elegant women, many things were ſaid, without giving offence to the moſt faſtidious, which would now be thought indelicate and improper. When Shakſpeare wrote the ſcene between Hamlet and Ophelia, in which he has been accuſed of coarſeneſs and indelicacy, there are very good grounds for believing that he only made the Prince of Denmark talk to the daughter of Polonius in the ſame ſtyle in which his patron, lord Southampton, addreſſed the fair Mrs Vernon, whom he married.]

METHOD OF RAISING REGIMENTS IN THE HIGHLANDS.—DISTRESSES OF THE HIGHLANDERS.

From Dr Garnett's Tour through the Highlands of Scotland.

AMONG the great obſtacles to the improvement and proſperity of both the highlands and iſlands, as Dr Smith obſerves, is the unhappy frequency of our wars. It has been computed, that between ſoldiers and ſailors, every war takes from the county of Argyle alone, between three and four thouſand of its moſt active and able hands, the ſupport of thouſands more, few of whom live to return to their native country. In compariſon to this, how trifling are all the other loſſes which are made by emigration!

The proprietors, either to become perſons of conſequence in the eyes of government, or to increaſe their incomes by procuring the command of the regiments they raiſe, and many of them, no doubt, with a laudable view of ſerving their country, are ambitious to raiſe regiments and companies, and call upon their tenants for their ſons. They have undoubtedly no longer a legal power to compel the young men to quit their parents and join the army, as was the caſe formerly: but few of the peaſants have any leaſes, and the fear of loſing their farms is a ſufficient motive to induce them to comply. The laird, perhaps, comes to an old tenant, and ſays, "My friend, I am raiſing a regiment, and muſt have your "two ſons: here is a certain ſum as "a bounty." The old man, with tears in his eyes, tells him that they are the ſupport of his years, and of their aged mother, neither of whom are able to work, and that he cannot ſpare them. The laird probably replies, that he may certainly pleaſe himſelf, but that ſuch a perſon has offered more for his farm; this hint is ſufficient for the poor old man, and with tears in his eyes, he conſents. Should he be obſtinate, what is his ſituation? Whither can he go where he will not meet with ſimilar conditions? Beſides, there is generally a tacit agreement among the proprietors in different parts of the Highlands, not to receive any one as a tenant from another eſtate, unleſs he bring a certificate from his quondam laird. I believe that there are not many inſtances where this power has been carried ſo far, as to deprive a man of his farm, but I have heard of ſome, and the tenants know the conſequences too well, not to conſent with a good grace on the firſt application. Hence the reader will eaſily perceive, that though the feudal claims have been aboliſhed, the highland chieftain has nearly the ſame power as ever over his vaſſals; and

will have till long leaſes are granted, which will render the tenants a little more independent.

The natural diſadvantages of the highlands and iſlands are ſuch, as one would think ought to induce the proprietors, by every means in their power, to ſoften the rigours of the lot of thoſe who are born, and live, upon theſe bleak and dreary hills. The only parts capable of cultivation, are the vallies or glens around the baſes of the mountains, which having the ſun for a few hours only, vegetation is palſied, and advances ſlowly; the harveſt being always very late. The climate is equally diſcouraging to the purpoſes of agriculture; the ſpring is bleak and piercing, if indeed there can be ſaid to be any ſpring; but there are, properly ſpeaking, only two ſeaſons, winter and ſummer: the winter ſnows and froſts continue very late, and are ſeldom ſubdued, till the ſummer ſeaſon brings forward at once the imperfect vegetation; and the crops before they are ripe, begin to be nipped by the keen blaſts of winter. This latter ſeaſon is long and tempeſtuous, and, during its continuance, the people are almoſt entirely cut off from all communication with the low countries, by beds of ſnow, impaſſable torrents, and pathleſs mountains on the one ſide; and by long and dangerous navigations on the other.

To theſe accumulated diſcouragements of nature, ſurely the proprietors ought to be humane and attentive. The rents ought to be moderate; they will admit of a gradual augmentation, according to the increaſing price of proviſions; but if the rents have been tripled, while the prices of cattle have not been doubled, can it be expected that the tenants ſhould enjoy any degree of comfort, or that it ſhould diminiſh their regret at leaving their native hills, where their anceſtors have long reſided, and which they would never quit as long as they could acquire a comfortable proviſion for their families. Mr Knox's deſcription of the diſtreſſes of the Highlands has often affected me with horror, even when I hoped it was exaggerated; but my own obſervation, and information which I have obtained from intelligent and humane individuals, convince me that his picture is not too high coloured. Abſolute ſtarvation is not indeed ſo common, ſince the introduction of potatoes, but other circumſtances remain very nearly the ſame.

If, with great labour and fatigue, ſays this humane and patriotic man, the farmer raiſes a ſlender crop of oats and barley, the autumnal rains often baffle his utmoſt efforts, and fruſtrate all his expectations; and inſtead of being able to pay an exorbitant rent, he ſees his family in danger of periſhing during the winter, when he is precluded from any poſſibility of aſſiſtance elſewhere.

Nor are his cattle in a better ſituation: in ſummer they pick up a ſcanty ſupport among the moraſſes, and heathy mountains; but in winter, when the grounds are covered with ſnow, and when the naked wilds afford them neither ſhelter nor ſubſiſtence, the few cows, ſmall, lean, and ready to drop down through want of paſture, are brought into the hut where the family reſides, and frequently ſhare with them their little ſtock of meal, which had been purchaſed or raiſed for the family only; while the cattle thus ſuſtained, are bled occaſionally, to afford nouriſhment for the children after it has been boiled, or made into cakes*.

The

* This practice of bleeding cattle, though common when Mr Knox wrote, is now little uſed ſince the introduction of potatoes: it is ſtill, however, reſorted to occaſionally.

The ſheep being left upon the open heaths, ſeek to ſhelter themſelves from the inclemencies of the weather, amongſt the ſhallows upon the lee ſide of the mountains; and here they are frequently buried under the ſnow for ſeveral weeks together. In this ſituation, they eat their own and each others wool, and hold out wonderfully againſt cold and hunger; but even in moderate winters, a conſiderable number are found dead after the ſnow has diſappeared, and in rigorous ſeaſons few are left alive.

Meanwhile the ſteward or factor, hard preſſed by letters from the gaming-houſe, or Newmarket, demands the rent in a tone which makes no great allowance for unpropitious ſeaſons, the death of cattle, and other accidental misfortunes; the laird's wants muſt be ſupplied.

Such is the ſtate of farming, if it may be ſo called, throughout the interior parts of the Higlands; but as that country has an extenſive coaſt, and many iſlands, it may perhaps be ſuppoſed that the inhabitants of thoſe ſhores are in a much better ſituation. This is, however, as yet, by no means the caſe; thoſe gifts of nature, which in other commercial countries would have been ſubſervient to the moſt valuable purpoſes, are here loſt, or nearly ſo, to the natives and to the public. The only difference, therefore, between the inhabitants of the interior parts, and thoſe of the moſt diſtant coaſt or iſland, conſiſts in this; that the latter, with the labours of the field, have to encounter alternately the dangers of the ocean, and all the fatigues of navigation.

To the diſtreſſing circumſtances at home, which have been already deſcribed, new difficulties and toils await the devoted farmer when abroad. In hopes of gaining a little money to pay his rent, or a little fiſh to ſupport his family, he leaves his wife and infants at the commencement of the fiſhery in October, accompanied by his ſons, brothers, and frequently an aged parent; and embarks in a ſmall open boat, in queſt of herrings, with no other proviſions than oatmeal, potatoes, and freſh water; no other bedding than heath or bruſhwood; one end of the boat being covered with an old ſail, to defend them from the inclemencies of the ſeas and ſkies. Thus provided, he ſearches from bay to bay, through turbulent ſeas, frequently for ſeveral weeks together, before the ſhoals of herring are diſcovered. The glad tidings ſeem to vary, but not to diminiſh his fatigues. Unremitting nightly labour, pinching cold winds, heavy ſeas, uninhabited ſhores, covered with ſnow, or deluged with rains, contribute towards filling up the meaſure of his diſtreſſes: while to men of ſuch exquiſite feelings as the Highlanders generally poſſeſs, the ſcene which awaits him at home does it moſt effectually.

Having realized a little money among country purchaſers, he returns with the remainder of his capture, through a long navigation, frequently amidſt unceaſing hurricanes, not to a comfortable home and cheerful family, which would make him forget his toils, and ſmile at paſt dangers; but to a turf cabin, environed with ſnow, and almoſt hid from the eye by its great depth. Upon entering his ſolitary manſion, he generally finds part of his family lying upon heath or ſtraw, languiſhing through want or epidemical diſeaſe; while the few ſurviving cows, which poſſeſs the other end of the cottage, inſtead of furniſhing further ſupplies of milk and blood, demand his immediate attention to keep them in exiſtence.

The ſeaſon now approaches, when he is again to delve and labour the ground, on the ſame ſlender proſpect of a plentiful crop, or a dry harveſt. The cattle which have ſurvived the ſeverity of the winter, are turned out

to

to the mountains; and having put his domeſtic affairs into the beſt ſituation, which a train of accumulated misfortunes admit of, he reſumes the oar in ſearch of the white fiſhery. If ſucceſsful in this, he ſets out in his open boat upon a voyage of two hundred miles, to vend his cargo of cod, ling, &c. at Greenock or Glaſgow. The produce, which ſeldom exceeds in value twelve or fifteen pounds, is laid out, in conjunction with his companions, in meal and fiſhing-tackle; and he returns through the ſame tedious navigation*.

The autumn calls his attention again to the field; the uſual round of diſappointment, fatigue, and diſtreſs, await him: thus he drags through a wretched exiſtence, in hopes of ſoon arriving at that country where the weary ſhall be at reſt.

In the time of war, theſe poor wretches, while engaged in the fiſheries to keep their drooping families in exiſtence, are indiſcriminately preſſed, without regard to caſes or circumſtances, however diſtreſſing to the unhappy victims or their families.

Theſe virtuous, but friendleſs men, while endeavouring by every means in their power to pay their rents; to ſupport their wives, their children, and their aged parents; in ſhort, while they are acting in every reſpect the part of honeſt, inoffenſive ſubjects, are dragged away from their families and connexions.

The aged, the ſick, and the helpleſs, look in vain for their return. They are heard of no more. Lamentations, cries, and deſpair, pervade the village or the diſtrict. Thus deprived of their main ſupport, the rent unpaid, the cattle ſold or ſeized, whole families are reduced to the extremity of want, and turned out amidſt the inclemencies of the winter, to relate their piteous tale, and implore from the wretched but hoſpitable mountaineers, a little meal or a little milk, to preſerve their infants from periſhing in their arms†.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE MANNERS AND CUSTOMS OF THE INHABITANTS OF THE ISLAND BORNEO.

[*By Mr Von Wurmb.*]

THE Biadjoos, or Dajakkeſe, for the moſt part inhabit an extenſive diſtrict in the interior part of Borneo, on the weſt ſide of the river Banjer. The Biadjoos are of large ſtature and well built. Their women are ſaid to be fair and handſome; but they never bring them to Banjer, or any other of the places where they trade. The dreſs of the Biadjoos has a great reſemblance to that of the Malays. Their women, and even the wives of their princes, go naked to the middle, and, in general, have nothing around their body but a ſhort gown. The men paint their bodies with figures of various kinds, as is the caſe among the other natives of the iſland, and throughout all India. They come to Banjer to ſell their gold, canes, and rice, for which they receive in exchange coarſe Chineſe porcelain, copper and earthen veſſels, or tampayangs, on which are repreſented dragons, ſnakes, and other figures ſuited to their taſte.

Their marriages are accompanied with ſome very ſingular ceremonies. When a bachelor has conceived an attachment for a young woman, he employs ſome female to aſk her in marriage from her parents; but he is ſure

* Should the Crinan Canal be completed, and the dues ſufficiently low, this tedious navigation will be avoided.

† Knox's View of the Britiſh Empire, vol. i. p. 126.

ſure of receiving a denial, unleſs he has given a proof of his courage by cutting off the head of an enemy. If his offer is accepted, he carries to his bride a preſent which conſiſts of a male or female ſlave, two dreſſes, and a water pot, on which ſome of their favourite figures are repreſented. When the wedding-day arrives, the bride and the bridegroom each give an entertainment at their houſes; at the concluſion of which the bridegroom, in his beſt apparel, is conducted to the reſidence of the bride, where he finds at the door of one of her relations, who ſmeares over him the blood of a cock which has been killed for that purpoſe; and the ſame ceremony takes place in regard to the bride, with the blood of a hen. They then preſent to each other their bloody hands; but it is conſidered as a bad omen, if the blood, in conſequence of this joining of hands, ſpirts out too far around them. The new-married couple then remain together, and the whole ſolemnity ends with a ſecond entertainment. When the wife lies in, the huſband aſſumes the office of nurſe, and no other care is uſual on this occaſion than that one of their conjurers, whom they call *balian*, gives the newly-delivered woman ſome medicines, amid ſinging, and beating on certain inſtruments named *gindang*. If the wife die, the huſband cannot enter again into the married ſtate until he has cut off the head of ſome individual of another nation, and thereby avenged the death of his wife.

When a Biadjoo dies, the body is put into a coffin, and kept in the houſe until all the remaining males of the family, father, ſon, and other near relations, have purchaſed a ſlave; who is to be beheaded on the day when the body is burnt, in order that he may attend the deceaſed in the other world. Before this unfortunate wretch is butchered, it is earneſtly recommended to him, to be faithful to his maſter on the other ſide of the grave. The aſhes of the burnt body are afterward collected in one of the above deſcribed water-pots, and the pot, together with the head of the ſlave who has been ſtrangled, is depoſited in a ſmall edifice, or tomb built for that purpoſe. A year often elapſes before the relations of the deceaſed are in a condition to purchaſe a ſlave to ſerve him in the next world.

Their houſes are conſtructed of boards joined together, and have neither windows nor partitions, except that which ſeparates a ſmall corner for ſleeping in. The whole family reſide together along with their ſlaves, forming in the whole ſometimes a hundred perſons. They have nothing to afford them light but a thin piece of pine-wood, which burns no longer than till about eight in the evening. Over their doors they ſuſpend the heads which they cut off in their ſkirmiſhes, and often while they are ſtill bloody. Whenever they conceive a deſire of diſplaying their courage by cutting off heads, they ſet out on an expedition for that purpoſe. On ſuch occaſions, the perſon who wiſhes to gratify his bloody intention, makes known his deſign to his friends and relations, who deliberate with him on the means to be purſued, and who accompany him, together with their dependants and ſlaves. They then proceed, in great ſecrecy, to the river Banjer, and lie in wait for ſome ſmall veſſel belonging to Banjer fiſhermen, whom they either ſurpriſe in the night-time, or attack and carry away in the open day. One or, perhaps, two of theſe unfortunate captives are then deſtined to become a ſacrifice to their inſatiable rage for murder.

When the Dajakkeſe bring home a head, the whole village, men, women, and children, teſtify their ſatisfaction by every demonſtration of joy. People who beat on *gongs*, which is a kind of muſical inſtrument of copper,

per, are ſtationed in a row in the ſtreet to conduct the conqueror, with the head in his hand, to his own houſe, where he is received by all the women preſent, who dance around him. When he approaches the door, he finds, where the *gongs* ceaſe, a cuſhion placed for him, on which he ſits down, and where the head is taken from him by the women. The fortunate head-hunter receives preſents from all the company, who dance and afterward partake of a repaſt. At the ſame time ſome food is thruſt into the mouth of the head, and a little drink is poured into it; after which it is hung up as a perpetual trophy of victory.

Theſe people, however, before they undertake expeditions of this kind in queſt of Banjereſe heads, always endeavour to deduce ſome omen of good or bad fortune from the flight of a kind of hawk, called Falco Milvus. With this view, they entice the bird to perch on the ground, by ſtrewing rice on it, and by other means; and if he wheels round when he riſes, and diſappears in the clouds, or flies toward that quarter to which they intend to proceed, they conſider it as a ſign of good fortune, and they ſet out with freſh courage: but if the bird directs its flight toward a quarter oppoſite to that to which they wiſh to go, they defer the expedition till a more favourable opportunity. It often happens, that they muſt wait two or three days before ſuch a feathered prophet appears, to inform them, when they are to expect good fortune.

The Biadjoos have ſcarcely any form of government, and no written laws. If a perſon is accuſed of theft, and if ſufficient proof cannot be adduced againſt him, the culprit and the accuſer are carried before one of the oldeſt inhabitants. An earthen pot with aſhes and water is placed on the ground, and a bit of wood, on which are depoſited two ſmall copper buttons, is laid acroſs the pot. After an oath has been adminiſtered to each of the parties, the bit of wood is turned round in ſuch a manner that the buttons fall into the water; the accuſed and the accuſer muſt then each draw one of the buttons from it, and he whoſe button appears as if ſcoured, and rendered white by the aſhes, gains the proceſs.

It is ſaid, that the Biadjoos have ſome idea of a Supreme Being, to whom they addreſs prayers under the name of Dewatta; and, as they believe, that this Dewatta not only created, but ſtill preſerves and rules the world, they requeſt him to grant them happineſs and proſperity. Reſpecting the notions which they entertain of this deity, and the particular worſhip they pay to him, I can give no further account. If we may judge from the character of theſe people, their deity muſt be a gloomy and revengeful being: no nation on the earth have a greater propenſity to murder and revenge.

When a married woman commits adultery, and is diſcovered by her huſband, the latter never makes any attempt againſt the adulterer, but contents himſelf with putting to death two or three of his ſlaves; after which he imagines himſelf freed from all ſhame. The woman, on the other hand, is puniſhed merely with words, but ſometimes with blows. Do not a people, whoſe conduct is regulated by ſuch laws, deſerve pity? Revenge, ſuperſtition, avarice, and a ſpirit of plundering, are often among civiliſed as well as unciviliſed nations the ſtrongeſt incitements to acts of cruelty and murder: but the Biadjoo, who attacks only poor defenceleſs beings, and carries about their heads as trophies of his courage; who never attacks his enemy himſelf, but endeavours to be avenged by putting to death innocent ſlaves, certainly ſurpaſſes in cruelty the ravenous animal that devours others only to appeaſe its

its hunger. Let us hope, for the honour of humanity, that a good deal in this imperfect relation may be exaggerated.

The Biadjoos are unacquainted with polygamy. When a man wishes to separate from his wife, in consequence of her having been guilty of some crime, he retains her clothes and ornaments, and causes her to pay besides, a fine amounting to thirty rials. After this, each party may again marry.

These people acknowledge the sultan of Banjer as their sovereign, and they also pay him yearly a small tribute in gold dust, of the value of twenty rials.

The principal part of the information respecting these people was obtained from a Mr Palm, who made a journey from Pontiana to Landac in the year 1779, on business of the Dutch East India company, and who, on this occasion, penetrated a considerable way into the country.

HISTORICAL ACCOUNT OF PHYSIOGNOMY.

'They'll find i' the physiognomies
O' th' planets all mens destinies.' HUDIBRAS.

THE following appears to us a more rational and succinct account of the science of physiognomy than has yet appeared—a science which, though despised by some, and perhaps overrated by others, is too *natural* to mankind not to deserve attention.

It certainly occupied much of the attention of ancient philosophers, but since the revival of learning has been in a great degree disregarded. Till of late it has seldom in modern times been mentioned, except in conjunction with the exploded arts of magic, alchemy, and judicial astrology. Within the two last centuries, no doubt, the bounds of human knowledge have been greatly extended by means of the patient pursuit of fact and experiment, instead of the hasty adoption of conjecture and hypothesis. We have certainly discovered many of the ancient systems to be merely creatures of imagination. Perhaps, however, in some instances, we have decided too rapidly, and rejected real knowledge, which we would have found it tedious and troublesome to acquire. Such has been the fate of the science of physiognomy; which certainly merits to be considered in a light very different from alchemy, and those other fanciful studies with which it had accidentally been coupled. The work lately published by M. Lavater on the subject has indeed excited attention, and may perhaps tend to replace physiognomy in that rank in the circle of the sciences to which it seems to be entitled.

It does not appear that the ancients extended the compass of physiognomy beyond *man*, or at least animated nature. But the study of that art was revived in the middle ages, when misled probably by the comprehensiveness of the etymological meaning of the word, or incited by the prevalent taste for the marvellous, those who treated of the subject, stretched the range of their speculation far beyond the ancient limits. The extension of the signification of the term was adopted universally by those naturalists, who admitted the theory of signatures; and physiognomy came thus to mean, the knowledge of the internal properties of any corporeal existence from the external appearance.

Boyle too adopts this extensive signification, which indeed seems to have been at one time the usual acceptation of the word, and is humorously alluded to in the two lines from Hudi-

Hudibras, prefixed to this paper. At preſent, phyſiognomy ſeems to mean no more than 'knowledge of the moral character, and extent of intellectual powers of human beings, from their external appearance and manners.' In the Berlin Tranſactions for the years 1769 and 1770, there appears a long controverſial diſcuſſion on the ſubject of the definition of phyſiognomy, between M. Pernetty and M. le Cat, two modern authors of ſome note. Pernetty contends, that *all knowledge whatever* is phyſiognomy; Le Cat confines the ſubject to the *human face*. Neither ſeems to have hit the medium of truth. Soon after the celebrated book of Lavater appeared. He indeed defines phyſiognomy to be, 'the art of diſcovering the *interior* of *man*, by means of his *exterior*:' but in different paſſages of his work, he evidently favours the extended ſignification of Pernetty. This work gave occaſion to M. Formey's attack upon the ſcience itſelf, in the ſame Berlin Tranſactions, for 1775. Formey strenuouſly controverts the extent aſſigned by Lavater, to his favourite ſcience.

Before the era of Pythagoras, the Greeks had little or no ſcience, and of courſe could not be ſcientifical phyſiognomiſts. Phyſiognomy, however, was much cultivated in Egypt and India; and from theſe countries the ſage of Samos probably introduced the rudiments of this ſcience, as he did thoſe of many others, generally deemed more important, into Greece.

In the time of Socrates, it appears even to have been adopted as a profeſſion. Of this the well-known anecdote of the deciſion of Zopyrus, on the real character of Socrates himſelf, judging from his countenance, is ſufficient evidence. Plato mentions the ſubject; and by Ariſtotle it is formally treated of in a book allotted to the purpoſe.

It may be worth while to give a brief outline of Ariſtotle's ſentiments on this ſubject.

Phyſiognomy, he in ſubſtance obſerves, has been treated of in three ways: ſome philoſophers claſſed animals into *genera*, and aſcribed to each *genus* a certain mental diſpoſition, correſponding to their corporeal appearance. Others made a further diſtinction of dividing the genera into ſpecies. Among men, for inſtance, they diſtinguiſhed the Thracians, the Scythians, the Egyptians, and whatever nations were ſtrikingly different in manners and habits, to whom accordingly they aſſigned the diſtinctive phyſiognomical characteriſtics. A third ſet of phyſiognomiſts judged of the actions and manners of the individual, and preſumed that certain manners proceeded from certain diſpoſitions. But the method of treating the ſubject adopted by Ariſtotle himſelf was this: a peculiar form of body is invariably accompanied by a peculiar diſpoſition of mind: a human intellect is never found in the corporeal form of a beaſt. The mind and body reciprocally affect each other; thus, in intoxication and mania, the mind exhibits the affections of the body; and in fear, joy, &c. the body diſplays the affections of the mind.

From ſuch facts he argues, that when in man a particular bodily character appears, which by prior experience and obſervation has been found uniformly accompanied by a certain mental indiſpoſition, with which therefore it muſt have been neceſſarily connected, we are intitled in all ſuch caſes to infer the diſpoſition from the appearance. Our obſervations, he conceives, may be drawn from other animals as well as from men; for as a lion poſſeſſes one bodily form and mental character, a hare another, the corporeal characteriſtics of the lion, ſuch as ſtrong hair, deep voice, large extremities, diſcernible in a human creature, denote

note the ſtrength and character of that noble animal; while the ſlender extremities, ſoft down, and other features of the hare, viſible in a man, betray the mental character of that puſillanimous creature.

Upon this principle, Ariſtotle treats of the corporeal features of man, and the correſpondent diſpoſitions, ſo far as obſerved: he illuſtrates them by the analogy juſt mentioned, and in ſome inſtances attempts to account for them by phyſiological reaſoning.

Next after Ariſtotle, his diſciple and ſucceſſor Theophraſtus, would deſerve to be particularly mentioned as a writer on the ſubject in queſtion. His ethic characters, a ſingular and entertaining performance, compoſed at the age of ninety-nine, form a diſtinct treatiſe on a moſt important branch of phyſiognomy, the phyſiognomy of *manners*. The accuracy of obſervation and livelineſs of deſcription diſplayed in this work will preſerve it high in claſſical rank, while the ſcience of man and the prominent characteriſtics of human ſociety continue to be objects of attention.

Polemon of Athens, Adamantius the ſophiſt, and ſeveral others, wrote on the ſubject about the ſame period. In 1780, there was publiſhed a collection of all the Greek authors on phyſiognomy. From the number of theſe authors, it appears that the ſcience was much cultivated in Greece; but the profeſſors ſeem ſoon to have connected it with ſomething of the marvellous. The novitiates of the Pythagorean ſchool were ſubjected to the phyſiognomic obſervation of their teachers, and it is probable the firſt phyſiognomiſts by profeſſion among the Greeks were of this ſect.

From the period of which we have been treating, to the cloſe of the Roman republic, nothing worthy of remark occurs in the literary hiſtory of phyſiognomy. Cicero appears to have been peculiarly attached to the ſcience. In his oration againſt Piſo, and in that in favour of Roſcius, the reader will at the ſame time perceive in what manner the orator employs phyſiognomy to his purpoſes, and find a curious inſtance of the ancient manner of oratorical abuſe.

That in the Roman empire the ſcience was practiſed as a profeſſion, ample evidence appears in the writings of the authors juſt mentioned. Suetonius, for inſtance, in his life of Titus, mentions that Narciſſus employed a *phyſiognomiſt* to examine the features of Britannicus, who predicted that Britannicus would not ſucceed, but that the empire would devolve on Titus. The ſcience of phyſiognomy ſhared the ſame fate with all others, when the Roman empire was overthrown by the northern barbarians. About the beginning of the ſixteenth century, it began to be again noticed. From that time, till the cloſe of the ſeventeenth, it was one of the moſt faſhionable ſtudies. Within that ſpace have appeared almoſt all the approved modern authors on the ſubject.

In every period of the hiſtory of literature, there may eaſily be marked a prevalence of particular ſtudies. In the early period, for inſtance, of Grecian literature, mythological morality claimed the chief attention of the philoſophers. In the more advanced ſtate of learning in Greece and Rome, *poetry*, *hiſtory*, and *oratory*, held the pre-eminence. Under the later emperors, and for ſome time afterward, the hiſtory of *theological controverſies* occupied the greateſt part of the works of the learned. Next ſucceeded *metaphyſics*, and *metaphyſical theology*. Theſe gave place to *alchemy*, *magic*, *judicial aſtrology*, the doctrine of ſignatures and ſympathies, the myſtic, theoſophic, and Roſicrucian theology, with phyſiognomy. Such were the purſuits contemporary with the ſcience, which is the object of our preſent enquiry. It

is no manner of ſurprize, that, ſo aſſociated, it ſhould have fallen to contempt.

To phyſiognomy, and the exploded ſciences laſt mentioned, ſucceeded *claſſic philology ;* which gave place to modern poetry and natural philoſophy ; to which recently have been added the ſtudies of rational theology, chymiſtry, the philoſophy of hiſtory, the hiſtory of man, and the ſcience of politics.

About the commencement of the eighteenth century, and thence forward, the occult ſciences, as they are termed, had declined very conſiderably in the eſtimation of the learned ; and thoſe who treated of phyſiognomy forbore to diſgrace it by a connection with thoſe branches of ideal learning, with which formerly it had been invariably conjoined. In Britain, Dr Gwither noticed it with approbation. His remarks are publiſhed in the Philoſophical Tranſactions ; and Dr Parſons choſe it for the ſubject of the Croonean lectures, publiſhed at firſt in the ſecond ſupplement to the 44th vol. of the Philoſophical Tranſactions, and afterward (1747) in a ſeparate treatiſe, entitled "Human Phyſiognomy explained." The obſervations, however, of theſe writers, as well as of Lancifius, Haller, and Buffon, relate rather to the tranſient expreſſion of the paſſions, than to the permanent features of the face and body.

During the preſent century, although phyſiognomy has been now and then attended to, nothing of importance appeared on the ſubject, till the diſcuſſion already mentioned between Pernetty and Le Cat, in the Berlin Tranſactions. The ſentiments of theſe authors, in ſo far as relates to the *definition* of phyſiognomy, have been above noticed. Their eſſays are beſide employed in diſcuſſing the following queſtions ; 1. Whether it would or would not be advantageous to ſociety, were the character, diſpoſition, and abilities, of each individual ſo marked in his appearance as to be diſcovered with certainty ? 2. Whether, on the ſuppoſition, that by the higheſt poſſible proficiency in phyſiognomy, we could attain a knowledge in part only of the internal character, it would be advantageous to ſociety to cultivate the ſtudy, mankind being in general imperfect phyſiognomiſts ?

No reaſoning *a priori* can poſſibly determine theſe queſtions. Time and experience alone muſt aſcertain the degree of influence which any particular acquiſition of knowledge would have on the manners and characters of mankind ; but it is difficult to conceive how the reſult of any portion of knowledge, formerly unknown, and which mankind would be *permitted* to diſcover, could be any thing but beneficial.

Soon after this controverſy in the Berlin Tranſactions, appeared the great work of M. Lavater, dean of Zurich, which has excited no inconſiderable portion of attention in the literary world. Of this we hope to give an analyſis in our next. *E.B.*

ALAN, OR THE FOLLY OF IDLE CURIOSITY ; A TALE.

Concluded from our laſt, p. 378.

"AND what is your buſineſs here ?" exclaimed the ſame perſon, puſhing him towards the door.

"May it pleaſe you," ſaid Alan, "I came to ſolicit a night's lodging, on the plea of relationſhip. My uncle, by the mother's ſide, married your ſiſter."

"Talk not to me of uncles, or ſiſters," replied the man, "a pretty buſineſs truly ! At this rate, we might have half the deſcendants of Noah breaking one's doors, every night in the week."

So ſaying, he ſent Alan, with a violent ſwing, from the threſhold, and banged the door in his face. In vain the poor youth remonſtrated againſt ſuch treat-

treatment from a member of his own clan; no attention was paid to his entreaties, and he was compelled to retire, without even the common civility of an answer.

A second, and a third, to whom he made application, evinced little or no tendency, either to credit his tale, or to offer their services. He was on the point of retiring from the cottage of a fourth, when the fisherman's wife to whom it belonged, observing his knapsack, as he turned to go out, said, in a shrill tone of voice, "People don't often let lodgings to people who can't afford to pay for the hire of them!"

"If that be the only objection," replied Alan, "I believe I can satisfy you, as far as the money will go, which my father gave me at parting."

At the bare mention of the word *Money*, every thing assumed a new appearance. The fire blazed, mine hostess smiled, her husband cracked his jokes, supper appeared, clean straw was spread, Alan made a hearty meal, and as he consigned himself to repose, felt all the comforts of being among his relations.

He was uncertain how long he had remained in this situation, when the touch of some person, addressing him in a low voice, roused him from the slumber he had fallen into. It was a girl belonging to the cottage, whose bold and wanton demeanour had exceedingly disgusted Alan. She had expressed her repugnance towards his being permitted to pass the night where he then was; insolently declaring, she had work enough, without sweeping after every vagrant who infested the highways. Oppressed as he was by sleep and weariness, he nevertheless perceived that her breath was strongly tainted by the effluvia of some spirituous liquor; to the effect of which he attributed the intelligence she seemed so eager to communicate.

"If you be really the son of Modred the weaver," said she, "it is pity but you should know what has happened since you fell asleep."

"What is it you mean?" said Alan.

"Here has been a young fellow from Olingra, on horseback," said she, "who has inquired for you every where, and is gone off quite in a pet, at not finding you."

"It must be Theodore!" said Alan.

"Theodore was his name," replied the girl.

"And wherefore has it been concealed from him, that I am here?"

"Why, old Ambrose, you must know, don't much like being disturbed in his sleep. So he told him through the window that he knew nothing about you. Besides, I suppose, he thought he should get more by keeping you here, than by letting you go."

"How long has he been gone?" said Alan.

"Not five minutes," replied the girl; "he took the road for Inverness."

"Enough! said Alan, seizing his knapsack, and rewarding her honesty; "keep your own counsel, and say nothing of my absence."

In an instant he flew from the cottage, and hastened in pursuit of his friend. The night was dark and tempestuous. Not a single traveller passed him on the road, from whom he could obtain the smallest information. At the approach of morning, he sat down fatigued and disappointed, among some passengers, whom he found assembled in a small boat, preparing to cross the Firth of Dornock. Here he had some leisure to reflect upon the singular mode in which his sleep had been interrupted, and the intelligence conveyed to him respecting his friend Theodore. He began to suspect that some secret motive of the fisherman's girl had rendered him the dupe of her artifice. Perceiving that he was unobserved by the rest of the crew, he applied to his talisman, and soon felt, or fancied, that the whole mystery was unravelled.

He beheld the abandoned object of his former disgust, carousing with her infamous paramour, in the very room, and by the fire, he had left. Upon the floor laid the wretched fisherman and his wife, bound, with their backs to each other, and fastened by cords to an iron staple in the wall. A large sack contained every thing portable belonging to the cottage, with which these iniquitous wretches were preparing to make their escape.

It was now sufficiently clear for what purpose he had been deceived respecting Theodore. But it did not seem quite so evident, in what manner his curiosity was either blamable, or dangerous, in the present instance. Since, although the spectacle itself was painful,

his

his own welfare did not appear to be implicated in the event.

Perhaps he entertained other ſentiments in the ſequel.

Among the paſſengers who had crowded into the boat with Alan, were two women, whoſe appearance indicated a deportment ſomething ſuperior to the reſt of the crew. "Allow me," ſaid the eldeſt, ſmiling, and preſenting ſome viands ſhe had taken from a baſket, "to offer you a part of our breakfaſt; the morning air is extremely keen, and your pallid countenance betrays a want both of reſt and nouriſhment. A little food would enliven your ſpirits; unleſs, like Matilda, you have moped away your appetite."

At the word Matilda, Alan raiſed his drooping eyelids, and beheld the moſt lovely figure imaginable. She was ſeated with her hands folded; while her beautiful, but dejected features, wore evident traces of ſome inward ſorrow. If there can exiſt any thing more intereſting than female beauty, it is the contemplation of that beauty in diſtreſs. There is ſomething ſo congenial to the heart of man, in embracing an opportunity, which awakens the pleaſing expectation of being ſerviceable to thoſe we love. Perhaps, alſo, ſome portion of more ſelfiſh conſiderations may blend itſelf with the proſpect; the hope of meeting with a return of that affection which inſpires us to the undertaking.

She had raiſed a thick veil, to partake of the refreſhment her companion placed before her; but finding herſelf unequal to the taſk, remained in ſilent meditation. Alan, who had been accuſtomed only to the pale, unripened beauties of Olingra, with their high cheek bones and ruddy locks, regarded her as a being of ſuperior order; and remembering his adventure beneath the oak, began to ſuſpect Oberon had once more dazzled him with preternatural viſibility.

With his mouth and eyes wide open, he remained for ſome minutes in mute aſtoniſhment. All the women he had ever ſeen; all the laſſes of Caithneſs, from the remoteſt regions of Caledonia, to the confines of Sutherland; could not, he was convinced, have equalled the beauty he now beheld. Even Iſabel, the fair and faithleſs Iſabel, was in compariſon without a charm; ſo lovely ſeemed the melancholy ſtranger, the ſad, but beauteous Matilda.

Her companion poſſeſſed alſo traces of an intereſting countenance, although in ſome meaſure obliterated by time. There was, nevertheleſs, a degree of dignity and mildneſs ſo happily blended in her manners, that no perſon could behold her with indifference. Finding Alan made no anſwer to her offer, it was repeated; and the youth gathering courage from entreaty, with much awkwardneſs, and little appetite, prepared to join in their repaſt.

The ſociety of his fair meſſmates afforded Alan a gratification hitherto unknown. Their converſation at once enlightened and amuſed him. It was a luxury, the narrow ſphere of his intercourſe with ſociety had never afforded. He continued with them, not only during his paſſage acroſs the Firth of Dornock, but alſo during their ſhort reſidence at Tain; and afterwards accompanied them, for ſeveral days, upon an excurſion they made along the Firth of Cromarty, to Dingwall, and the Lakes of Roſs.

Matilda gradually laid aſide that chilling reſerve, which diſtinguiſhed the firſt moments of their acquaintance, and gave him reaſon to believe a mutual paſſion ſubſiſted between them. Simplicity and innocence are ſtrangers to hypocriſy. The heart of Alan was open to all mankind; and Matilda, as ſhe liſtened to his artleſs tale, repaid his vows with love. During one of thoſe happy moments, in which they confided to each other every circumſtance within the little volume of their lives; ſhe related to him the virtues and the generoſity of her amiable companion.

"I lived," ſaid ſhe, "in contented poverty with my aged parents, at Carrel, on the lake of Brora. The lady, whom you ſee me with, came, as was her uſual cuſtom, to make a ſummer's tour among the Highlands. Her liberality and kindneſs to my father and my mother, I ſhall never be able to repay. She has invited me to live with her; and was it not for the depreſſion of ſpirits which I experienced in parting from my relations, I have every reaſon to rejoice in the friendſhip of an amiable woman, who promiſes to provide, both for me and for them."

As Matilda uttered theſe words, her companion appeared. Alan was ſurprized to perceive in her countenance, evident marks of diſpleaſure. As ſhe

enter-

entered, ſhe muttered ſomething; but ſo inaudibly, that he did not comprehend a ſyllable. For ſome days he fancied her kindneſs to him had diminiſhed, in proportion as Matilda's increaſed. There was no accounting for it. Either ſhe deemed Alan too abject a connection for her young friend, or entertained a paſſion for him herſelf.

The latter did not ſeem probable, when, with very little ceremony, ſhe took occaſion to inſinuate, that, having altered her route, it would be neceſſary for them to part; as ſhe purpoſed to proceed by Raleada to Fort Auguſtus, which did not lie in his journey to Inverneſs.

Alan, who could ſcarce prevail upon himſelf to credit what he heard, liſtened with anguiſh and ſurpriſe. The following morning preſented him with a trial ſtill more ſevere. Riſing, as had been uſual with him, to enjoy a ſhort converſation with Matilda, before her companion joined them at breakfaſt, he heard with aſtoniſhment that ſome hours had elapſed ſince their departure. The people of the houſe were unable to explain, either the route they had taken, or the motives which occaſioned ſo extraordinary a determination. All the intelligence he could obtain, amounted to a vague conjecture reſpecting the conduct of Matilda; which was reported, as ungrateful to her patroneſs; although Alan deemed the imputation cenſorious and abſurd.

It was upon the ſecond morning after this melancholy ſeparation, when, having paſt a ſleepleſs night, our youth entered a narrow paſs, between ſome high mountains, in the vicinity of Inverneſs. The ſun, with more than uſual ſplendour, caſt an effulgent brightneſs upon every object around him. "All Nature ſmiles," ſaid he, "and every heart but mine is joyful! I alone, a wretched exile, urge my weary progreſs in ſolitude and ſorrow."

As he uttered theſe words, with trembling hands, and fearful expectation, he once more ventured to inſpect the fatal taliſman. A reſtleſs and invincible deſire to contemplate again the lovely features of Matilda, entirely ſubdued the weak philoſophy which had hitherto induced him to forego a luxury ſo exquiſite. Repeated puniſhment, in conſequence of his imprudent gratifications, had almoſt ſtifled the remaining embers of his curioſity. The experiment he knew was dangerous, but the temptation was irreſiſtible.

A thick miſt ſpread itſelf over the glaſs as he raiſed it to his eyes, and becoming ſpeedily diſperſed, was ſucceeded by ſeveral floating characters, which ſoon arranged themſelves on the ſurface in more legible order; until at length he beheld plainly the following words:

Alan! Alan! pauſe a while!
Outward forms thy mind beguile;
Never will a woman's ſchemes
Realize thy father's dreams;
Wouldſt thou make Matilda thine?
Thou muſt all thy hopes reſign;
Alan! now behold and ſee,
Mark Matilda's chaſtity!

What words can expreſs his diſmay and aſtoniſhment in beholding, as the letters receded from his obſervation, the lovely figure of his Matilda, caſting her white arms round the neck of a young ſoldier, who ſeemed devouring her with kiſſes. Proſtrate on her knees before them knelt her amiable companion; graſping with her hands Matilda's garments, while the tears poured down her cheeks, and her attitude evinced every ſymptom of the moſt earneſt ſupplication.

"Accurſed infamy!" exclaimed the frantic youth, in agonies of indignation and deſpair, "and doubly curſed be the malignant damon who thus inſults my feelings with his deteſtable machinations!"

So ſaying, with increaſing fury, he daſhed the taliſman againſt the rocks; when, to his unſpeakable ſurpriſe and conſternation, inſtead of fragments, which he expected to ſee flying in all directions, ten thouſand fairies, in bright rays of glory, burſt upon his view.

In the midſt ſtood Oberon, mounted on a lofty car, whoſe burning radiance dazzled all before it. Over his lucid arms a veſt of purple waved in undulating folds; while numberleſs inferior Genii hovered in fantaſtic forms, and fluttered round. Meanwhile, a voice, which vibrated upon his very heart-ſtrings, thus addreſſed him:

"Behold, raſh youth! the accompliſhment of my prediction! The moment is arrived, in which the knowledge thou haſt acquired, induces thee to imprecate the medium by which that knowledge was conveyed. It has fallen to thy lot to behold the folly of a prying diſpoſition, and dearly haſt thou purchaſed thy experience. Profit by the

the leſſons you have received; be wiſe and cautious.

"The purpoſe is fulfilled for which thy taliſman was beſtowed. It remains only to remove the veil which conceals from human foreſight the myſterious operations of Providence. The ways of Heaven are dark and intricate; but full of wiſdom, juſtice, and mercy. The preſentations of thy glaſs correſponded with the empty gratifications of idle curioſity; an external contemplation without inward knowledge; a proſpect of events, without any intimation of their cauſes.

"When compaſſion for the unfortunate induced thee to beſtow thy charity on the ſoldier, what prompted thee to intrude upon his private moments? Having diſtributed thy money generouſly, it is oſtentation to purſue it afterwards. Yet ſuffer not the diſappointment thou didſt experience to diminiſh thy benevolence. Be charitable, and ſpare not in thine offerings to the poor. Be ready to believe the tale of diſtreſs, and give ear to the prayer of the miſerable. Better to fail ten times, by helping the unworthy, than ſuffer one deſerving object to go away in want. Theſe are actions that will give peace to thy ſlumbers, and cover thine eye-lids with repoſe. Thus wilt thou be enabled to meet death without fear, and approach the grave without diſmay. Thus will thy life be honourable, and thy laſt days comfortable. The remembrance of the paſt will ſoothe the hours of ſickneſs, and the glow of conſcious virtue will diſpel the coldneſs of approaching diſſolution.

"Thy father's conduct in deſtroying thy faithful maſtiff was an act of ſelf-preſervation and humanity. On the morning after thy departure he found him raving with the Hydrophobia.

"Reflecting Iſabel and Theodore thy puniſhment was juſt. They had long been plighted to each other, and nothing but thine unwarrantable vanity prevented thee from obſerving her attachment to another. If the union had taken place during your reſidence in Olingra, the conſequences of your anger would have been dangerous to Theodore.

"The viſion you beheld in the cottage of the fiſherman, prevented you from overtaking the friend whom you purſued. The information you received from the lips of that abandoned proſtitute was not without veracity; altho' her motive for communicating the intelligence was iniquitous and deteſtable. The hand of juſtice will ſpeedily avenge her crimes. Had you purſued your inquiries upon your arrival at Tain, you would have diſcovered that your friend was at that moment in the town. But biaſſed by the effect of idle curioſity, you loſt the only opportunity of finding him. He came in purſuit of you, upon the ſudden death of your good father—who has left you more than you imagined he poſſeſſed.

"Return, therefore, to a life of innocence, of induſtry, and peace; nor ſeek to realize, in a wicked world, the miſtaken notions of thy parent reſpecting thy future greatneſs. The ſpotleſs, the beautiful Matilda, at her father's manſion by the waters of Brora, waits anxiouſly for thy arrival. The woman with whom thou ſaweſt her is an abominable Procureſs; who roaming from the Brothels of Edinburgh, in ſearch of victims for proſtitution, inveigled Matilda by her ſnares. The ſoldier who embraced her, was her brother. He knew too well the character of her companion; and meeting with his ſiſter, by the way, as he proceeded on a viſit to his family, releaſed her from the clutches of her infamous betrayer. The ſupplications you witneſſed, were the intreaties of conſcious guilt imploring mercy from the hands of thoſe it attempted to injure.

"Alan, adieu! Propitious powers direct thy ways—be virtuous, and be happy!"

Thus ended Oberon; and inſtantly the hoſt of fairies, in moving myriads, cloſed around him. Then riſing in a maſs, ſoared rapidly aloft, till, like a vapour blending with the atmoſphere, they gradually diſappeared.

Amazement, joy, and terror, by turns poſſeſſed the breaſt of Alan. He looked around him, but not a trace appeared, either of his broken taliſman, or the glorious aſſemblage of ſupernatural agents, whoſe tranſitory viſitation had alarmed and dazzled him. All was ſilent and ſolitary. Even the birds, as if conſcious of ſome preternatural appearance, remained mute among the branches. The wind was huſhed, the ſky ſerene, and the ſon of Modred, offering up a prayer of gratitude, meaſured back his footſteps towards the mountains of Olingra.

POETRY.

POETRY.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

MARY.

THE day had been cloudy, and grey was the eve,
And the night it was gloomy and dark;
The wind's ſullen roar drown'd the ſigh that did heave,
From Mary who paſs'd through the park.
Tho' ſhe went to meet Henry, her heart ſtill would ſwell,
With the pangs of forſaking her parents and cot;
For a dark-boding voice to her ſoul ſeem'd to tell,
While the pearly tear drop from her languid eye fell,
She was doom'd to dire miſery's lot.

That morning had join'd with her Henry's her hand,
But all ſilent and ſad was the rite;
No joyous friend witneſs'd the hallowed band,
None were preſent to wiſh them delight.
Her Henry was poor, and her father denied
To give his conſent, or their union to bleſs;
But Mary the faith of her lover had tried,
Than meet her diſdain, he would rather have died,
And ſhe could not behold his diſtreſs.

The half-beaten path through the wood to explore,
Which was choak'd with the ſweet briar and thorn;
And to ſeek the known ſpot, a lanthorn ſhe bore,
Its gleam made the ſcene more forlorn.
Mid-way thro' the gloom of the foreſt ſhe preſs'd,
Her heart it was ſad, and her ſteps they were ſlow;
More dreary and wild was this ſpot than the reſt,
Each object with horror her ſick fancy dreſs'd,
Each blaſt murmur'd tidings of woe.

Her limbs their fair burden no longer could bear,
All trembling ſhe lean'd on a tree;
The voice of her love ſounded low in her ear,
Faint and paly his form did ſhe ſee.
He wav'd ſlow his hand, and the narrow path took,
No terror her limbs longer bound;
The wild ſtare of frenzy had pictur'd her look,
As ſhe follow'd the ſhade by the hoarſe-murm'ring brook,
Till they came to the kirk's holy ground.

The form diſappear'd—Mary ſtumbled—ſhe fell,
Her heart ſeem'd to burſt with a groan;
Henry's corſe by the glare of her lamp ſhe could tell—
It was cold—his kind ſpirit was gone.
Her hands met her view—with his blood they were ſtain'd,
Reaſon's ſmile no more play'd on her face;
The Maniac's mad laugh alone now remain'd,
Her cheeks not a drop of their pure blood retain'd,
Deſpair had uſurp'd every grace.

She left not the ſpot ere the morning ſun ſhone,
In ſilence ſhe ſits all the day;
Till each faint ſhade of light from the weſt ſhall be gone,
Then ſeeks ſhe the wood's dreary way.
And ever ſhe goes by the hoarſe-ſounding brook,
And to the church-yard's holy ground,
On the tomb-ſtone's grey moſs does ſhe reſt—and her look
From the blood-ſtained ſpot ſhe never yet took,
Where her Henry's cold body was found.

Edinburgh, 29 May 1800. *J. R.*

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

To the Author of "The Pleaſures of Hope," on his leaving Scotland.

"Know thine own worth, and reverence the lyre." *Beattie.*

WHILE far from home, tho' dark'ning clouds may low'r,
And with their tranſient gloom thy ſky o'ercaſt;
And though thy laurel crown the demon pow'r
Of Envy ſtrive with pois'nous breath to blaſt;

Yet fear not thou, whom fate ordains to march
Firm in the rugged path of well-earn'd fame;
The boy ſhall ſooner ſeize heav'n's glitt'ring arch,
Than malice ſtain the honour of thy name.

For tho' the poet's ſoul-inſpiring fire
Had never glow'd within thy friendly heart,
Tho' thou had'ſt never ſtruck thy kindling lyre,
Nor in parnaſſian labours borne thy part;

Still would thy mind, to generous feeling true,
To pity's ſigh, and freedom's joys ſublime,
Have led to deeds, which, in the world's review,
Would conſecrate thy name to endleſs time.

Farewell, my friend—dread not fate's paſſing ill;
For, as the riv'let wand'ring o'er it's bed,
Clear as the day, and as the ev'ning ſtill,
Smoothes by long toil the pebble's rugged head;

So ſhall Integrity's all-powerful ſway
Wear the keen edge of ſorrow from thy mind;
Calmly thy tide of life ſhall roll away,
Nor leave one melancholy trace behind.

Edinburgh, 18 *June* 1800. *J. R.*

ODE FOR HIS MAJESTY's BIRTH-DAY.

BY H. J. PYE, ESQ. POET-LAUREAT.

I.

STILL the expecting Muſe in vain
Reluctant Peace impatient woos,
Still cruel War's deſtructive train
O'er half Mankind their vengeance looſe;
Still o'er the genial hours of Spring
Fell Diſcord waves her crimſon wing,
O'er bleeding Europe's ravag'd Plains
The Fiend in ſtate terrific reigns;
Nor Oaten Pipe, nor Paſtoral Song,
Reſound her waving Woods among.
But floating on the burden'd gale afar,
Rolls in tremendous peal the thundering voice of War.

II.

Yet far from Albion's tranquil Shores,
The ſtorm of Deſolation roars,
And while o'er fair Liguria's Vales,
Fann'd by Favonius' tepid gales,
O'er Alpine heights that proudly riſe
And ſhroud their ſummits in the ſkies,
Or by the Rhine's Majeſtic Stream,
The hoſtile arms of Gallia gleam.
Fenc'd by her Naval Hoſts that ride
Triumphant o'er her circling tide.
Britannia, jocund, pours the feſtive lay,
And hails with duteous voice her George's Natal Day.

III.

Yet though her eye exulting ſees
Valour her daring off-ſpring crown,
And Glory wafts on every breeze
The ſwelling Pæans of Renown,
Not from the Warrior laurel's leaves
The votive Garland now ſhe weaves,
Sweeter than Maia's balmy breath,
Concord perfumes the Civic Wreath
Of Flowers, embued with dew divine,
Which Albion and Ierne twine,
To deck his brow whom each with grateful ſmiles
Owns Heir of Ocean's reign, Lord of the Britiſh Iſles.

EXTRACTS FROM THE FARMER'S BOY, A RURAL POEM IN FOUR BOOKS.

By Robert Bloomfield.

SPRING.

NEGLECTED now the early *daiſy* lies;
Nor thou pale *primroſe* bloom'ſt the only prize:
Advancing Spring profuſely ſpreads abroad
Flowers of all hues, with ſweeteſt fragrance ſtor'd;
Where'er ſhe treads, Love gladdens every plain,
Delight on tiptoe bears her lucid train,
Sweet *Hope* with conſcious brow before her flies,
Anticipating wealth from ſummer ſkies;
All nature feels her renovating ſway;
The ſheep-fed paſture and the meadow gay;
And trees and ſhrubs, no longer budding ſeen,
Diſplay the new-grown branch of lighter green;
On airy downs the ſhepherd idling lies,
And ſees *to-morrow* in the marbled ſkies.
Here then, my ſoul, thy darling theme purſue,
For every day was Giles a ſhepherd too.

SUMMER.

Shot up from broad rank blades that droop below,
The nodding Wheat-ear forms a graceful bow;
With milky kernels ſtarting full, weigh'd down,
Ere yet the Sun had ting'd its head with brown;
Whilſt thouſands in a flock, for ever gay,
Loud chirping *ſparrows* welcome on the day,
And from the mazes of the leafy thorn
Drop one by one upon the bending corn;
Giles with a pole aſſails their cloſe retreats,
And round the graſs-grown dewy border beats,
On either ſide completely overſpread,
Here branches bend, there corn o'ertops the head.

Green

Green covert, hail! for, through the varying year,
No hours ſo ſweet, no ſcene to him ſo dear.
Here *Wiſdom*'s placid eye delighted ſees
His frequent intervals of lonely eaſe,
And with one ray his infant ſoul inſpires,
Juſt kindling there her never-dying fires,
Whence ſolitude derives peculiar charms,
And heaven-directed thoughts his boſom warms.
Juſt where the parting bough's light ſhadows play,
Scarce in the ſhade, nor in the ſcorching day,
Stretch'd on the turf he lies, a peopled bed,
Where ſwarming inſects creep around his head.
The ſmall duſt-colour'd beetle climbs with pain
O'er the ſmooth plantain leaf, a ſpacious plain!
Thence higher ſtill, by countleſs ſteps convey'd,
He gains the ſummit of a ſhiv'ring blade,
And flirts his ſlimy wings, and looks around,
Exulting in his diſtance from the ground.
The tender ſpeckled moth here dancing ſeen,
The vaulting graſshopper of gloſſy green,
And all prolific *Summer's* ſporting train,
Their little lives by various powers ſuſtain.
But what can unaſſiſted viſion do?
What, but recoil where moſt it would purſue;
His patient gaze but finiſh with a ſigh,
When muſic waking ſpeaks the *ſky-lark* nigh.
Juſt ſtarting from the corn ſhe chearly ſings,
And truſts with conſcious pride her downy wings;
Still louder breathes, and in the face of day
Mounts up, and calls on Giles to mark her way.
Cloſe to his eyes his hat he inſtant bends,
And forms a friendly teleſcope, that lends
Juſt aid enough to dull the glaring light,
And place the wand'ring bird before his ſight;
Yet oft beneath a cloud ſhe ſweeps along,
Loſt for a while, yet pours her varied ſong:
He views the ſpot, and as the cloud moves by,
Again ſhe ſtretches up the clear blue ſky;
Her form, her motion, undiſtinguiſhed quite,
Save when ſhe wheels direct from ſhade to light:
The fluttering ſongſtreſs a mere ſpeck became,
Like fancy's floating bubbles in a dream;
He ſees her yet, but yielding to repoſe,
Unwillingly his jaded eyelids cloſe.
Delicious ſleep! from ſleep who could forbear,
With no more guilt than Giles, and no more care?
Peace o'er his ſlumbers waves her guardian wing,
Nor conſcience once diſturbs him with a ſting;
He wakes refreſh'd from every trivial pain,
And takes his pole and bruſhes round again.

AUTUMN.

In ſafety hous'd throughout Night's length'ning reign,
The cock ſends forth a loud and piercing ſtrain;
More frequent, as the glooms of midnight flee
And hours roll round, that brought him liberty,
When Summer's early dawn, mild, clear, and bright,
Chas'd quick away the tranſitory night—
Hours now in darkneſs veil'd; yet loud the ſcream
Of geeſe impatient for the playful ſtream;
And all the feather'd tribe impriſon'd raiſe
Their morning notes of inharmonious praiſe;
And many a clamorous hen and cockerel gay,
When day light ſlowly through the fog breaks way,
Fly wantonly abroad: but ah, how ſoon
The ſhades of twilight follow hazy noon,
Short'ning the buſy day!—day that ſlides by
Amidſt th' unfiniſh'd toils of Huſbandry;
Toils that each morn reſum'd with double care,
To meet the icy terrors of the year;
To meet the threats of *Eureas* undiſmay'd,
And *Winter's* gathering frowns and hoary head.
Then welcome, Cold; welcome, ye ſnowy nights!
Heaven, midſt your rage, ſhall mingle pure delights;
And confidence of hope the ſoul ſuſtain,
While devaſtation ſweeps along the plain:
Nor ſhall the child of poverty deſpair,
But bleſs the Power that rules the *changeing year*;
Aſſur'd—though horrors round his cottage reign—
The *Spring* will come, and Nature ſmile again *.

* The author of this poem is the offſpring of parents from whom he could derive no advantage of education. He was born about the year 1767, at Honington, near Euſton,

VERSES ON A YOUNG LADY RETIRING FROM THE FASHIONABLE WORLD.

AH why, cry faſhion's giddy crowd,
Theſe ſcenes does Laura fly?
The gem was ſhe that, gliſt'ning round,
Attracted ev'ry eye.

But now, alas! deſerted are
Thoſe ſcenes fair Laura knew:
The grove that wants the warbler's note,
Wants half its beauties too.

Once more, ſweet maid, to us return,
And glad gay faſhion's throng;
Fair pleaſure waits thy preſence here,
And thinks thy abſence long.

And why does Laura welcome ſtill
The hamlet's lonely ſpot?
Thy beauties there will bloom unſeen,
Thy virtues be forgot.

Can'ſt thou endure the ſenſeleſs ſcorn
Of poverty and toil?
And can thy boſom reap delight
From ſorrow's barren ſoil?

Ah, what avails thy preſence there?
In ſolitude's retreat;
The fields indeed poſſeſs the roſe,
But know not it is ſweet.

Sure, Laura, thou can'ſt never court
The praiſe of grovelling minds;
Then haſte to ſhine with us again,
Where worth its value finds.

Oh ceaſe, ye thoughtleſs giddy tribe,
My Laura to entice,
To ſcenes, where diſſipation's cloak
Hides baſeſt deeds of vice.

In vain your pray'rs; for ſhe, more wiſe,
The hamlet's calm prefers;
To all the joys which ye can give,
A nobler taſk is her's.

To cheer the heart that long hath known
The heavineſs of woe,
To bid affliction's darkeſt ſcenes
With livelieſt colours glow;

To hide the ſorrowing widow's tear,
That drops upon the tomb;
To help the orphan's feeble pow'r
To clear the threat'ning gloom.

To cloſe the ſadly-bleeding wound
By ſtern oppreſſion giv'n;
To aſk of charity the way
To ope the gates of heav'n.

Think ye the gem in faſhion's crown
With brighteſt luſtre ſhines;
Ah, no! it moſt adorns the wreath
That gratitude entwines.

Think ye, that pleaſure only dwells
With riches, pow'r, and pride:
Yes, more does Laura's heart receive,
More ſpread on ev'ry ſide.

Will not the hamlet's grateful ſons
To her their homage pay?
Can they who feel protection's warmth
Forget the ſoft'ring ray?

However barren be the ſoil
Where ſettles ſorrow's blight,
She ſows the ſeed of kindneſs there,
And reaps a rich delight.

To us the roſe, ye now have loſt,
Doth all its fragrance give;
Ye only knew the roſe was ſweet,
But we its ſweets receive.

Think not that worth its value finds,
Where pride and flatt'ry dwell;
The poor, who moſt its bleſſings feel,
Can beſt its value tell.

Then ceaſe, ye undeſerving crowd!
Your pleadings are in vain,
For why ſhould truth with ſcandal dwell?
Or pleaſures yield to pain?

Lure not my Laura's heart away,
From ſcenes ſhe moſt adorns;
Pluck not the lilly from its bed
To deck it round with thorns.

Juvenis.

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and his father died before he was a year old. At the age of eleven years he became a ſervant to a farmer, and afterwards, under the direction of an elder brother, a ſhoe-maker in the city of London. In this ſituation he laudably found time to cultivate his mind, and in conſequence became a poet. His conduct in his ſervile ſtate has been diligent and exemplary; and his character, as deſcribed by Mr Capel Loft, the publiſher of the poem, has been ſuch as to excite admiration, and to command applauſe.

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PROCEEDINGS OF THE FOURTH SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—March 22, 1800.

THE various Bills before the Houſe were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages. Amongſt thoſe was the Mutiny Bill, which went through a Committee of the whole Houſe.

24. Several Bills were received from the Commons, each of which went thro' its reſpective ſtage.

25. Some private and other Bills were received from the Commons.

The Royal Aſſent was given by Commiſſion to the Bill for liquidating the National Debt, the Mutiny and Starch prohibitory Bills, and to ſome private Bills.

26. Received ſome private Bills from the Commons, which were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages.

27. An officer from the Commiſſioners of Cuſtoms preſented an account of the ſhips entered and cleared at the Port of Hull for the laſt ſeven years, which was ordered to be referred to the Committee on the Hull Port Bill.

28. The Royal aſſent was given by Commiſſion to the Bank Charter Bill. The Commiſſioners were Lord Leiceſter,

ter, the Lord Chancellor, and the Archbiſhop of Canterbury.

April 2. The *Duke of Portland* preſented a Meſſage from the King relative to the Legiſlative Union between the two kingdoms (for which ſee the Commons.)

Lord Grenville then moved, that an Addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, thanking him for his gracious communication, and that the Houſe ſhould take his Majeſty's Meſſage into conſideration on the 21ſt of April inſt.—Agreed to *nem. diſ.*

Lord Auckland roſe, and, after expatiating upon the enormous increaſe of the vice of Adultery, and the perverſion, as well as abuſe, of many Divorce Bills which had paſſed the Legiſlature of this country, moved for leave to bring in a Bill to prevent any perſon divorced for adultery from intermarrying with the guilty perſon.

His Lordſhip then moved that the Bill be printed, read a ſecond time on Friday, and at a day after the receſs proceeded on.

3. Read a third time and agreed to the Land Tax Redemption Bill with amendments, and the Corn Bounty Bill.

4. The Royal Aſſent was given by Commiſſion to the Land Tax Corporation and Corn Bounty Bills, the Hull Pilot Bill, and ſeveral private Bills.

The Bill to prevent perſons divorced for adultery from intermarrying with the perſon guilty of the adultery, was read a ſecond time, and ordered to be committed.

21. The *Biſhop of London* preſented a Bill for the better obſervance of that day before Eaſter, commonly called Good Friday. The Rev. Prelate obſerved, that though, generally ſpeaking, the day in queſtion was very properly obſerved, yet it was conceived proper to remove certain liabilities and circumſtances of inconvenience which Bankers, &c. under the exiſting laws were ſubject to, with reſpect to the Negotiation of Bills of Exchange on that day, which object conſtituted one of the the principal proviſions of the preſent Bill.

The Bill was read a firſt time.

The Order of the Day for ſummoning their Lordſhips upon the conſideration of his Majeſty's Meſſage relative to the Union with Ireland, being read,

Lord Grenville roſe and moved, "That his Majeſty's Meſſage on the ſubject of a Legiſlative Union with Ireland, the papers and documents accompanying the ſame, and the Reſolutions of the Parliament of Ireland on the ſame ſubject, be referred to a Committee of the woole Houſe."

The queſtion being put on this motion, it was ordered accordingly.

His Lordſhip then roſe and moved, That the Houſe do now reſolve itſelf into the ſaid Committee.

On the queſtion for this proceeding being put,

Lord Holland oppoſed it, in which he was ſupported by Lord Fitzwilliam, Lord Radnor, and Lord Derby, when a diviſion enſued—For the queſtion, 82; againſt it, 3. The Houſe, therefore, went into a Committee, and Lord Walſingham having taken the Chair,

Lord Grenville, after a few prefatory obſervations, moved the three firſt Reſolutions purſuant to his ſtatement in the early part of the debate, and which are as follow:

Reſolved, That for the purpoſe of eſtabliſhing an Union upon the baſis ſtated in the Reſolutions of the two Houſes of the Parliament of Great Britain, communicated by his Majeſty's command in the Meſſage ſent to this Houſe by his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, it would be fit to propoſe, as the firſt Article of Union, that the kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland ſhall, upon the 1ſt day of January, which ſhall be in the year of our Lord 1801, and for ever after, be united into one kingdom, by the name of "The United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland;" and that the Royal Stile and Titles appertaining to the Imperial Crown of the ſaid United Kingdom and its dependencies, and alſo the Enſigns Armorial, Flags, and Banners thereof, ſhall be ſuch as his Majeſty, by his Royal Proclamation under the Great Seal of the United Kingdom, ſhall be pleaſed to appoint.

Reſolved, That for the ſame purpoſe it would be fit to propoſe, as the ſecond Article of Union, that the Succeſſion to the Imperial Crown of the ſaid United Kingdom, and of the dominions thereto belonging, ſhall continue limited and ſettled in the ſame manner as the Succeſſion to the Imperial Crown of the ſaid Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland now ſtands limited and ſettled, according to the exiſting Laws, and to the

Terms

Terms of Union between England and Scotland.

Reſolved, That for the ſame purpoſe it would be fit to propoſe, as the third Article of Union, that the ſaid United Kingdom be repreſented in one and the ſame Parliament, to be ſtyled "The Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland."

The Reſolutions were then read by the Chairman, and agreed to without obſervation or amendment by the Committee, who were ordered to ſit again on Friday, and the Lords to be ſummoned for that day.

22. The various Bills before the Houſe were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages. Among theſe was the Good Friday Bill, which was read a ſecond time.

Six private Bills were brought up from the Commons, and read a firſt time.

23. On the motion of Lord Grenville, the Bill for granting to his Majeſty a duty on Penſions, Places, and Tobacco, was read a third time and paſſed, as were ſeveral private Bills, which were tranſmitted to the Commons.

24. The Royal Aſſent was given by Commiſſion to the Land Tax Commiſſioners' Name Bill; the Bill to indemnify perſons ſerving in certain Volunteer Corps, &c. omitting to take out Licences for wearing Hair Powder; and to ſix Bills of a private and local deſcription.

In conſequence of the indiſpoſition of the Secretary of State, the motion which the Houſe had agreed to, to go into a Committee to-morrow on the Fourth Reſolution of the Iriſh Parliament, was poſtponed.

25. The Seventh Article of the Union was taken into conſideration, on the motion of Lord Grenville, which in ſubſtance is to the following effect:

"That for the ſpace of twenty years after the Union ſhall take place, the contributions of Great Britain and Ireland reſpectively, towards the common expenditure in each year, ſhall be defrayed in the proportion of fifteen parts for Great Britain and two for Ireland; and that at the end of the ſaid twenty years, the future expenditure of the United Kingdoms, other than the intereſt and charges of the debt incurred before the Union, ſhall be defrayed in ſuch proportions as the Imperial Parliaments ſhall deem juſt and reaſonable, upon a compariſon of the real value of the exports and imports of the reſpective countries."

After a long and deſultory converſation, the Reſolution was agreed to.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—March 24.

An Account of the Funded Debt, as it ſtood on the 1ſt of January, 1800, was preſented from the Exchequer.

An Account of the quantity and price of Copper now uſed in his Majeſty's Navy was alſo preſented.

The Bill for granting a Bounty on the Importation of Wheat, Rice, &c. was ordered to be read a third time to-morrow.

Lord Hawkeſbury moved the Order of the Day, for the Houſe to reſolve itſelf into a Committee on the Copper Mines and Trade; and the Houſe being in a Committee accordingly, his Lordſhip ſaid his intention was merely on this occaſion to ſubmit certain Reſolutions to the Houſe for their mature conſideration and opinion.

His Lordſhip then moved the following Reſolutions, which were ſeverally put and agreed to.

1ſt, That the exportation of Copper in bars, rods or ingots, plates, ſheets, nails, or bolts, when the price ſhould exceed a certain ſum, be prohibited.

2d, That the importation of Copper unwrought or in bars, rods or ingots, when the price ſhould exceed a certain ſum, be permitted duty free.

3d, That when the ſtandard price of Copper Ore at the Frikelings, in Cornwall, ſhall exceed 100l. per ton. foreign Copper, unwrought or in rods, bars or ingots, ſhall be imported duty free.

4th, That when the ſtandard price of Ore at the Frikelings ſhall exceed 100l. as above, a duty of 5l. per ton be laid on all Britiſh Copper exported.

5th, That when the ſtandard price as above ſhall exceed 105l. per ton, a duty of 10l. per ton be charged on exportation.

6th, That when the price as above ſhall exceed 110l. per ton, the exportation to be prohibited.

7th, That the importation of Copper Ore from Ireland be permitted duty free.

25. The Corn Importation Bill was read a third time, paſſed, and ordered to the Lords.

On the motion of Mr Dundas, the Houſe

Houſe went into a Committee on the State of the Affairs of India, and the ſeveral accounts were referred to the Committee, Mr Smith in the Chair.

Mr Dundas then roſe and entered into extenſive and comprehenſive ſtatements relative to the Affairs of the Eaſt India Company; and, having given a detail, laborious and accurate, of the ſtate of the financial affairs of the Eaſt India Company at home and abroad, proceeded to ſhew the flouriſhing and increaſing proſperity of the Company to the preſent period; and inſtanced that in the article of tea alone, their ſales had increaſed progreſſively from 15 millions to 25 millions annually, within the laſt 8 years, increaſing the revenue on that only from 324,730l. to 1,410,178l. annually.

The Reſolutions were then agreed to, and the Report ordered to be brought up to-morrow.

The Bill for indemnifying Volunteers from the Hair-Powder Duty went thro' a Committee.

26. The Hair-Powder Indemnity Bill was read a third time and paſſed.

On the Order of the Day being read to conſider the Bill for improving the Highways,

Mr Burdon, after a few obſervations, wherein he enlarged upon the neceſſity thereof, moved that the conſideration thereof be referred to a Committee of the whole Houſe on Friday.

Mr Wilberforce ſaid, that the failure of the Bill recently before the Houſe, for the cultivation of Potatoes, rendered it neceſſary for him to ſay, that ſome other meaſure of a tendency ſimilar, in a graduate nature, was required to avert the ſorrows that muſt ariſe to the poorer part of the community by the diſcomfiture of that Bill. That which he intended to introduce would be of a partial nature, calculated to meet partial exigencies, ſince that of a more general tendency was rejected. His object was merely to alleviate, and if poſſible ſoften, ſome of the calamities. In many parts, Potatoes might be cultivated without any breach of right or private property, and ſeveral places in the kingdom furniſhed example. To cultivate theſe quarters was his wiſh, and in Yorkſhire he had documents ſufficient. Therefore, after ſome obſervations on the preſent high price of Potatoes, he gave notice of moving for leave to bring in a Bill to enable Overſeers and other Pariſh Officers to appropriate certain Lands for the cultivation of Potatoes for the benefit of the Poor.

31. A Bill for increaſing the rate of ſubſiſtence for Soldiers billeted, was read a firſt time.

The Houſe having reſolved itſelf into a Committee of Supply, Mr Pitt moved a ſeries of Reſolutions, of which the following are the principle:

"Reſolved, that it is the opinion of this Committee, that a ſum not exceeding 2,506,250l. be granted to his Majeſty for the purpoſe of paying off the Exchequer Bills raiſed upon the credit of the Act of laſt Seſſion, relative to certain Duties upon Income.

"That a ſum not exceeding 1,079,740l. be granted to his Majeſty to pay off the Exchequer Bills raiſed upon the credit of the Bill for Aſſeſſed Taxes, and the Export and Import Duty Bill;

"That a further ſum of 3,500,000l. be granted to his Majeſty, to pay off the Exchequer Bills iſſued in 1799, upon the credit of the aid to be granted next Seſſion of Parliament."

Theſe and ſeveral other Reſolutions were agreed to.

Mr Wilberforce then brought up his Bill for ſupplying the Poor more effectually with Potatoes, which, after a few words from Mr Buxton in approbation thereof, was read a firſt time.

April 1. The Lord Advocate of Scotland took the oaths and his ſeat.

A Meſſage from the Lords informed the Houſe that their Lordſhips had agreed to the Aberdeen Paving Bill, and ſeveral other private Bills.

Lord Hawkeſbury moved, that the Houſe do to-morrow reſolve itſelf into a Committee to conſider of the expediency of permitting the Importation from America of goods and commodities belonging to Foreign States in neutral bottoms.—Agreed to.

The Reports of the Committees of Supply and of Ways and Means were received, and the Reſolutions agreed to.

The Bill for increaſing the Rates to be paid to Innkeepers upon Soldiers being quartered on them, was read a ſecond time.

2. *Sir William Pulteney* after ſome previous remarks on the cruelty and barbarity of Bull-baiting, which, he obſerved, ſeemed daily to be gaining ground, moved for leave to bring in a Bill to prevent the practice of Bull-baiting.

Sir

Sir Richard Hill ſeconded the motion.

Mr Baker wiſhed the Bill to extend to other diverſions equally cruel, and particularly to cock-fighting.

Sir John Wrotteſly ſaid an Hon. Friend of his intended ſhortly to bring forward ſome propoſitions on that head.—Leave granted.

Mr Pitt brought down the following Meſſage from the King:

GEORGE R.

It is with the moſt ſincere ſatisfaction that his Majeſty finds himſelf enabled to communicated to this Houſe, the joint Addreſs of his Lords and Commons of Ireland, laying before his Majeſty certain Reſolutions which contain the terms propoſed by them for an entire Union between the two Kingdoms.

His Majeſty is perſuaded that this Houſe will participate in the pleaſure with which his Majeſty obſerved the conformity of ſentiment manifeſted in the proceedings of his two Parliaments after long and careful deliberation on this moſt important ſubject; and he earneſtly recommends to this Houſe to take all ſuch further ſteps as may beſt tend to the ſpeedy and complete execution of a work ſo happily begun, and ſo intereſting to the ſecurity and happineſs of his Majeſty's ſubjects, and to the general ſtrength and proſperity of the Britiſh Empire. G. R

Mr Pitt moved, that it be taken into conſideration on Thurſday fortnight.—Agreed to.

He then moved an Addreſs of Thanks to his Majeſty for his moſt gracious communication, which being alſo agreed to, it was read, and was, as uſual, an echo of the Meſſage, ſignifying the intention of that Houſe to conſider the meaſure with all convenient ſpeed.

3. The Bill for prohibiting the practice of Bull-baiting was read a ſecond time, and committed to a Committee of the whole Houſe.

In the Committee Sir W. Pulteney moved, that a penalty ſhould be inflicted upon all thoſe concerned in Bull-baiting, not leſs than 20s. nor more than 5l. He thought it proper that conſiderable diſcretionary power ſhould be entruſted to the Magiſtrate, ſo that he might be lenient to thoſe who erred through inattention, and ſeverely puniſh all obdurate offenders.

The Reſolution was agreed to, the Houſe reſumed, the Report received, and ordered to be taken into farther conſideration on Friday fortnight.

Mr Long brought up a Bill to enable the Lords of the Treaſury to iſſue Exchequer Bills to a limited amount on ſuch Aids and Supplies as have been, or ſhall be granted for the 1800.—Read a firſt time, and ordered to be read a ſecond time to-morrow.

The Lord Advocate of Scotland brought up the Report of the Committee, to whom was referred the conſideration of the moſt effectual means to encourage the importation of Oats and Oatmeal. The Report was read and agreed to, and a Bill ordered.

The Lord Advocate of Scotland gave notice, that immediately after the Eaſter receſs, he would move for leave to bring in a Bill for the more eaſy Recovery of Small Debts in North Britain.

Mr W. Dundas ſaid, that he would at the ſame time move for leave to bring in a Bill to indemnify ſuch perſons in the Eaſt Indies as had drawn Bills upon this country to greater amount than is allowed by Act of Parliament.

The Report of the Committee of Ways and Means was brought up, and Bills ordered.

Mr Bragge moved for leave to bring in a Bill to permit the importation of Goods from America in neutral Veſſels.—Leave granted.

Mr Roſe brought in a Bill to repeal ſo much of an Act paſſed laſt Seſſion, as granted permiſſion for the warehouſing of Eaſt India Goods, and for altering the duties to be paid by the ſame.—Read a firſt time, and ordered to be read a ſecond time to-morrow.

The Bill for appointing Commiſſioners to carry into execution an Act impoſing a duty on Sugar, Malt, and Tobacco, was read a third time and paſſed.

4. The Houſe having been ſummoned to attend the Lords Commiſſioners in the Houſe of Peers, the Speaker on his return informed them that the Royal Aſſent had been given by Commiſſion to the Land Tax Redemption, the Corn Bounty, and ſeveral private Bills.

The Exchequer Bills Bill was read a ſecond time.

Columbine's Divorce Bill was read a firſt, and ordered to be read a ſecond time on Thurſday ſe'nnight; as were alſo the Oat Importation Bill, the Militia Cloathing, the Bill for allowing the Importation of Foreign Goods from America

rica in neutral bottoms, and ſeveral others.

The Coal and Fiſhery Committee had leave to ſit, notwithſtanding any adjournment of the Houſe.

Mr Joddrell, after ſome prefatory remarks, moved for leave to bring in a Bill to amend and explain the Vagrant Act. The Bill was preſented, read a firſt time, and ordered to be read a ſecond time on Thurſday ſe'nnight.

Mr Jones gave notice, that at an early period after the adjournment, he ſhould ſubmit a Motion reſpecting a Parliamentary Reform.

Mr Pitt, after ſhortly expatiating on the abuſes in the returns and conſequent collection of the Income Act, obtained leave to bring in a Bill to remedy the ſame: it was intituled "A Bill to explain, amend, and render more effectual two Acts of the 38th and 39th of George III. for granting to his Majeſty certain Duties upon Income;" which, being read a firſt time, he moved that it ſhould be printed for the convenience of Members, and lie on the table till a day ſhould be appointed for a ſecond reading.—Ordered.

17. *Mr Roſe* moved, that the Order of the Day for the ſecond reading of the Income Bill, which ſtood for to-morrow, ſhould be diſcharged, and that the ſame be poſtponed to Friday ſe'nnight, in order that opportunity might be afforded to conſider ſeveral objections made thereto, and to adopt alterations or additions accordingly.

Mr Tierney with ſome warmth roſe, and deſired to know through what quarter thoſe objections had been ſtarted.—He knew of no quarter but that of the Houſe of Commons, from which objections could legally or honeſtly be ſubmitted. It abounded with many objections, not only the Bill then in queſtion, but the whole meaſure; and for that reaſon he took the opportunity now of giving notice, that on Thurſday next he would move the Houſe for a repeal of it altogether.

Mr Roſe differed with the Hon. Gentleman, and was of opinion, that without any degradation of parliamentary dignity, objections might very fairly be made and heard, and alterations adopted accordingly, when grounds for ſuch alterations were ſubmitted.

Mr Tierney contended that the Bill in its preſent ſhape was unprecedented, as inſtead of amending an old law, it was forming a new one, which, if that had been fairly ſtated, the Houſe would not have had the diſgrace of being duped into the adoption of an act which reflected reproach on them. This Bill took the tenth of every man's income, together with the addition of the aſſeſſed taxes, which were particularly exempted from that of laſt year. This therefore was a new tax, and conſequently a trick played on the condeſcending temper of the Houſe.

The Speaker obſerved, that if the Bill were as the laſt Hon. Member deſcribed, it certainly was invalidated by ſeveral ſtanding orders of the Houſe, and could not proceed a ſtep further; therefore he ſubmitted to Gentlemen the propriety of turning that circumſtance in their minds in the interim between this and Friday ſe'nnight, to which day he ſuggeſted the propriety of poſtponing further diſcuſſion.

The Solicitor General entered into a long diſcuſſion on the principle and propriety of the Bill, and the haſty manner in which Gentlemen were then prematurely reflecting on it. He ſpoke to the propriety of reading it a ſecond time on Friday.

The Speaker then put the queſtion, that the Bill be read a ſecond time on Friday next, which Mr Gray and Mr Sheridan both oppoſed, and the Houſe divided---for the motion, 85; againſt it, 20.---Majority for the ſecond reading next Friday, 65.

The Houſe then went into a Committee on the Exchequer Bills Bill.

18. The Speaker roſe in his place, and ſignified to the Houſe, that having applied his beſt attention to the Bill for amending the Income Act, and having applied himſelf more eſpecially to the ſubject which laſt night occupied the conſideration of the Houſe, he felt it his duty to ſtate, that it is a Bill, which by the introduction of ſome clauſes therein, that ought previouſly to have been voted in a Committee of the whole Houſe, is ſo vitiated, that it muſt be withdrawn. He then obſerved, that the form now to be purſued ſhould be, if the Houſe agreed with him on the propriety of withdrawing it, to ſignify the cauſe thereof, for the reaſons before ſtated.

Mr Long ſaid, that in conformity with the advice and opinion of the Chair, he would move to have the Order for reading

ing the Bill a ſecond time on Friday next diſcharged; which being moved accordingly and agreed to, he then aſked permiſſion of the Houſe to withdraw it, aſſigning on record the reaſons ſtated from the Chair; and leave being given, it was withdrawn accordingly.

Mr Long ſaid, that in the abſence of the Chancellor of the Exchequer it was committed to him to ſtate, that the Right Hon. Gentleman he had juſt mentioned intended on Friday next to move, that the Houſe ſhould reſolve itſelf into a Committee of the whole Houſe to take into conſideration the laws relating to the Duty on Income, for the purpoſe of framing, on the Report of the ſaid Committee, ſuch a Bill as may beſt meet the intent of rendering more effectual the ſaid laws.

Mr Tierney, in adverting to the notice of Mr Pitt's intended motion on Friday next, and in conſequence of the abſence of ſeveral Gentlemen attending the Seſſions through the country, ſaid he ſhould poſtpone the motion which he propoſed for Thurſday, until Thurſday ſe'nnight, which, after an obſervation from the Maſter of the Rolls, was put down for that day.

The Order of the Day for taking into conſideration the Report of the Bill for preventing Bull-baiting, being read,

The Secretary at War oppoſed it, and moved, "That inſtead of now, the Report be taken into conſideration this day ſix months," when the Houſe divided---for the Bill, 41; againſt it, 43. It was therefore loſt by a majority of 2.

21. The Order of the Day being read for conſidering the King's Meſſage on the Union,

Mr Pitt moved, that the reſolutions of the Houſes of Parliament of both kingdoms be referred to a Committee; and the Houſe having reſolved itſelf into a Committee,

Mr Pitt roſe and ſaid, as the ſentiments of this and the other Houſe of Parliament already expreſſed their ſenſe of the adoption of the meaſure on its general principle, it was now his duty to lay before the Houſe, without further recapitulation, and within one comprehenſive ſcope, the complete views of the Governments of both countries, which, in compliance with his Majeſty's moſt gracious Meſſage, had been conſidered as fit to ſubmit to Parliament, and here conſented to already.

The Right Hon. Gentleman then proceeded to ſtate the ſeveral reſolutions, which were ſimilar to thoſe that were moved by Lord Grenville in the Houſe of Lords.

Mr Grey roſe and ſaid, that without venturing into the tedious conſideration of the detail of the ſubject then before the Houſe, he had no heſitation at once in declaring that he abhorred even its principle, and ſhould oppoſe it accordingly. He would aſſure the Houſe that a Union was held in deteſtation by the almoſt unanimous opinion of the people of Ireland. The landed intereſt was againſt it, and the whole trading part of the community. Of the 300 Iriſh members, 120 were decidedly hoſtile to it; of the 162 that voted for it, he knew that 116 were placemen or Engliſh Generals in command there, who had not a foot of land in the country. He ſhould therefore move for ſuſpending all further proceedings till the people of Ireland are ſatisfied.

Mr Dundas entered into a very long argument in favour of the meaſure; aſſerting that Scotland was benefited by the Union, and uſing a variety of arguments to that effect.

Mr Tierney, againſt the meaſure, and in ſupport of Mr Grey's motion, took a comprehenſive view of the ſubject, and concluded with ſaying, that, conſidering it in whatever way he might, he deemed it equally diſgraceful to Ireland, and detrimental to this country.

The Houſe then divided on Mr Grey's motion---for it, 30; againſt it, 236;---Majority, 206.

The further conſideration of the Report was ordered for to-morrow.

22. *Mr Pitt* moved for the Houſe to reſolve itſelf into a Committee, further to conſider the Union.

The Houſe being in a Committee, he then ſaid, that he would poſtpone till Thurſday the conſideration of thoſe Articles that relate to the admiſſion of the 100 Members into that Houſe, and thoſe relative to the Church and to Commerce, confining himſelf ſimply to the ſeventh Article, as it adverted to the contribution Ireland ſhould hereafter pay, which he did by merely moving that Reſolution of the Iriſh Parliament, which, after ſome debate, was agreed to, and the further diſcuſſion on the Union ordered for Thurſday next.

23. *Sir Charles Bunbury* moved, that the

the proper officers do lay before the Houſe accounts of the number of perſons confined for civil debts in the various priſons within the Bills of Mortality.

The motion was ſeconded by Mr Buxton, and immediately granted, and the requiſite orders iſſued forthwith accordingly. [This is underſtood to be preparatory to an Inſolvent Act, in conſequence of the very crowded ſtate of the goals of the metropolis with diſtreſſed debtors.]

The Bill for authorizing the iſſue of Exchequer Bills was read a third time, paſſed, and ordered to the Lords.

Adjourned.

THE

MONTHLY REGISTER

FOR *JUNE* 1800.

Intereſting Intelligence from the London Gazettes.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Kingſmill to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated at Cork March 10th.

SIR,

BE pleaſed to acquaint my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, his Majeſty's ſhip Phœbe arrived in Kinſale yeſterday, with Heureux French ſhip privateer, of 22 braſs twelve pounders, and 220 men. Copy of Captain Barlow's letter to me, with the particulars, I encloſe for their Lordſhips' information. I feel great pleaſure at a ſhip of the Heureux's ſuperior deſcription being captured from the enemy, and great merit is due to Captain Barlow for his exertions in the protection and aſſiſtance he has afforded the trade during his cruize.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. Kingſmill.

Phœbe, Kinſale Harbour, March 9.

SIR,

I have to acquaint you, that on the 5th inſt. in lat. 50 deg. 2 min. N. long. 14 deg. 43 min. W. his Majeſty's ſhip under my command captured the French ſhip privateer Heureux, of Bourdeaux, mounting 22 braſs twelve-pounders, and manned with 220 men. She bore down to us at eight in the morning, her Commander taking the Phœbe for an Eaſt Indiaman, and not diſcovering his error until within point blank muſket ſhot, when ſhe wore on our weather-bow, and hauled to the wind on the ſame tack as the Phœbe. In this ſituation ſhe began a ſpirited, well-directed fire, which was kept up a conſiderable time, in the hope of eſcaping by diſabling our maſts, ſails, and rigging; an act of temerity to be regretted, as it occaſioned a loſs to his Majeſty's ſhip of one ſeaman killed and five wounded, two of them mortally, and ſince dead; and to the enemy a loſs of 18 killed and 25 wounded, moſt of which have loſt limbs. The Heureux is the moſt complete fluſh deck ſhip I have ever ſeen, coppered, copper faſtened, highly finiſhed, and of large dimenſions; viz. 128 feet long, 32 and a half broad, and admeaſures near 600 tons. The accounts given of her ſailing are very extraordinary: ſhe will be conſidered as a moſt deſirable ſhip for his Majeſty's ſervice. She had been out 42 days, and had taken only a ſmall Portugueſe ſloop, laden with wine, which had been blown off the land in her paſſage from Limerick to Galway.

I have the honour to be, &c.

Robert Barlow.

Extract of a Letter from the Hon. Courtenay Boyle, Captain of his Majeſty's Ship Cormorant, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated in the River Tagus, March 7.

On the 20th ult. I retook the Elizabeth Jane, of London, from the Bahamas, with twenty-five Frenchmen on board her; that veſſel parted with me on the 24th, and I have not ſince heard of her; on the evening of that day, in lat. 45 deg. 45 min. N. 10 deg. 29 min. W. I captured the Spaniſh brig privateer El Batardo, of 14 guns, and 87 men, out of St Andero eight days, on a cruize of three months; had made no captures.

It

It then blowing a hard gale of wind, and a very heavy ſea running, I thought it impoſſible to take poſſeſſion of her, but by the zealous and well-managed conduct of Mr Joſeph Blyth, my Second Lieutenant, with the Gunner, and ſeven other Volunteers, ſhe was boarded; the boat, in the attempt to exchange priſoners, ſunk, when, from the few perſons on board with Mr Blyth, and the darkneſs of the night, the Spaniards twice attempted to retake her, but were fruſtrated.

Admiralty-Office, March 27.

Major Douglas, late Commander of the party of Marines ſerving on board his Majeſty's ſhip the Tigre, arrived this morning with diſpatches from Sir Sydney Smith, Knight, Captain of that ſhip, and ſenior Officer of the ſquadron employed on the coaſt of Egypt, containing an account of the capture of the fort of El Ariſh, by an advanced body of the army of the Grand Vizir, aſſiſted by a detachment of Marines from his Majeſty's ſhips under the orders of the Major. By this account it appears, that the Grand Vizir moved from Gaza to El Ariſh on the 20th December laſt, and that the French Commandant having refuſed to capitulate, the fort was reconnoitred by Major Douglas, accompanied by Lieut. Col. Bromley and Capt. Winter: that batteries were erected on the 24th, and the following days, the fire of which was attended with complete ſucceſs; and that on the 29th in the morning, the enemy having ceaſed firing, Major Douglas aſcended the wall of the fort, by means of a rope which was let down for him, and received the ſword of the French Commandant; but that it having been found impoſſible in the firſt moments to reſtrain the impetuoſity of the Turkiſh troops, 300 of the French garriſon were put to the ſword, the remainder were, however, by his exertions, and thoſe of the Turkiſh Commanding Officer, placed in ſecurity, and the ſick and wounded taken care of.

The Major acknowledges himſelf highly indebted to the aſſiſtance of Lieut. Col. Bromley, and commends the good conduct of Captains Winter and Trotté, and the gallant behaviour of Mr Thos. Smith, Midſhipman, belonging to the Tigre, and repreſents that the chearful manner in which the whole detachment performed their duty, expoſed as they were in the Deſart without tents, very ill fed, and with only brackiſh water to drink, gained them the admiration of the whole Ottoman army.

Admiralty-Office, March 29.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Sir William Sydney Smith, Captain of his Majeſty's Ship Tigre, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated off Jaffa, the 8th of Nov. 1799.

SIR,

I have the honour to encloſe a Copy of my Letter to the Right Hon. Lord Nelſon (of this date,) for the information of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty.

I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.

W. S. Smith.

Tigre, off Jaffa, 8th Nov. 1799.

MY LORD,

I lament to have to inform your Lordſhip of the melancholy death of Patrona Bey the Turkiſh Vice-Admiral, who was aſſaſſinated at Cyprus in a mutiny of the Janiſſaries on the 18th of October; the command devolved on Seid Ali Bey, who had juſt joined me with the troops from Conſtantinople, compoſing the ſecond Maritime Expedition deſtined for the recovery of Egypt. As ſoon as our joint exertions had reſtored order, we proceeded to the Mouth of the Damietta branch of the Nile to make an attack thereon, as combined with the Supreme Vizir, in order to draw the attention of the enemy that way, and leave his highneſs more at liberty to advance with the grand army on the ſide of the Deſart. The attack began by the Tigre's boats taking poſſeſſion of a ruined Caſtle ſituated on the eaſtern ſide of the Bogaz, or entrance of the Channel, which the inundation of the Nile had inſulated from the main land, leaving a fordable paſſage. The Turkiſh flag diſplayed on the Tower of this Caſtle was at once the ſignal for the Turkiſh gun-boats to advance, and for the enemy to open their fire in order to diſlodge us; their neareſt poſt being a redoubt on the main land, with two thirty-two pounders, and an eight-pounder field-piece mounted thereon, a point blank ſhot diſtance.

The fire was returned from the Launch's carronade, mounted in a breach in the Caſtle, and from field-pieces in the ſmall boats, which ſoon obliged the

enemy to diſcontinue working at an intrenchment they were making to oppoſe a landing. Lieutenant Stokes was detached with the boats to check a body of cavalry advancing along the neck of land, in which he ſucceeded; but I am ſorry to ſay with the loſs of one man killed and one wounded. This interchange of ſhot continued with little intermiſſion during the 29th, 30th, and 31ſt, while the Turkiſh tranſports were drawing nearer to the landing place, our ſhells from the carronade annoying the enemy in his works and communications; at length the magazine blowing up, and one of their thirty-two pounders being ſilenced, a favourable moment offered for diſembarkation. Orders were given accordingly; but it was not till the morning of the 1ſt November that they could effectuate this operation.

This delay gave time for the enemy to collect a force more than double that of the firſt diviſion landed, and to be ready to attack it before the return of the boats with the remainder. The French advanced to the charge with bayonets. The Turks completely exculpated themſelves from the ſuſpicion of cowardice having been the cauſe of their delay; for when the enemy were within ten yards of them, they ruſhed on, ſabre in hand, and in an inſtant completely routed the firſt line of the French infantry. The day was ours for the moment; but the impetuoſity of Oſman Aga and his troops occaſioned them to quit the ſtation aſſigned them as a corps of reſerve, and to run forward in purſuit of the fugitives; European tactics were of courſe advantageouſly employed by the French at this critical juncture. Their body of reſerve came on in perfect order, while a charge of cavalry on the left of the Turks put them completely to the route in their turn. Our flanking fire from the caſtle and boats, which had hitherto been plied with evident effect, was now neceſſarily ſuſpended by the impoſſibility of pointing clear of the Turks in the confuſion. The latter turned a random fire on the boats, to make them take them off, and the ſea was in an inſtant covered with turbands, while the air was filled with piteous moans, calling to us for aſſiſtance; it was (as at Aboukir) a duty of ſome difficulty to afford it them, without being victims to their impatience, or overwhelmed with numbers: we, however, perſevered and ſaved all, except thoſe which the French took priſoners by wading into the water after them; neither did the enemy interrupt us much in ſo doing. Major Douglas and Lieut. Stokes, who were with me on this ſervice, gave additional proofs of their zeal, ability, and bravery, and the boats' crews, as uſual, behaved admirably.

The loſs in killed on our ſide cannot be aſcertained. The French General in his offer to exchange priſoners on the general account, aſſures me he has eleven hundred. As to the enemy's loſs, we have no means of eſtimating it, but it muſt have been ſufficient to convince them that ſuch victories as theſe againſt troops, which though irregular, will fight hand to hand with them, muſt coſt them dear in the end.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. S. Smith.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B. Vice Admiral of the Red, and Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean Eſq. dated on board the Queen Charlotte, off Valette, 10th Feb.

SIR,

My letter of the 15th acquainted you, for the information of their Lordſhips, that I had received intelligence of the reported approach of an enemy's ſquadron towards this iſland; and although I had conſiderable difficulty in perſuading myſelf that they would hazard the attempt in the face of ſo ſuperior a force, I nevertheleſs conſidered it incumbent upon me to take the neceſſary precautions of reconnoitring the quarter in which they were to be expected, and at the ſame time guarding moſt particularly the entrance of the harbour of Valette, as the only point in which they could ſecure themſelves, and debark their troops and ſtores.—The wind being ſtrong from the S. E. and accompanied with rain, I could only communicate by ſignal; I accordingly denoted the bearing and the reputed force of the enemy, and directed the Foudroyant, Audacious, and Northumberland to chaſe to windward, and the Lion to look out off the paſſage between Gaza and Malta, while the Queen Charlotte was kept as cloſe in with the mouth of the harbour

bour as the batteries would admit of: the Alexander at the ſame time was under weigh on the ſouth-eaſt ſide of the iſland. On the 16th I was joined by the Phaeton, from Palermo; and the wind having ſhifted to the North-weſt, which afforded a favourable opportunity for landing the Neapolitan troops at Marſa Sirocco, I accordingly embraced it, and in the afternoon returned off the harbour of Valette. Signals were made from various parts of the iſland of an enemy's being in ſight, and with the Queen Charlotte, Phaeton, Serena Neapolitan frigate, and Minorca ſloop, I anxiouſly continued to maintain a poſition near the ſhore, to prevent the enemy from paſſing within us, and to expoſe them to the attack of his Majeſty's ſhips that were in purſuit of them. On the morning of the 19th, El Corſo joined with a large French armed ſtore ſhip, which ſhe took poſſeſſion of at four o'clock in the afternoon of the 18th, by ſignal from Lord Nelſon, whoſe ſquadron was then engaged with the French. Capt. Ricketts reported this ſhip to be the Ville de Marſeilles, loaded with ſalt meat, brandy, wine, cloathing, ſtores, &c. She failed from Toulon on the 7th inſt. in company with the Genereux, 74, Adm. Perrée, Badine, 24, and two corvettes, having near four thouſand troops on board, for the relief of Malta. At four, P. M. the Foudroyant and Audacious joined me, and I was acquainted by Rear Admiral Lord Nelſon that the Genereux had ſurrendered without any action, and that the three corvettes had eſcaped, from all the line of battle ſhips having anxiouſly preſſed after the French Admiral. I have the honour to encloſe a copy of Lord Nelſon's letter.

His Lordſhip has on this occaſion, as on all others, conducted himſelf with ſkill and great addreſs in comprehending my ſignals, which the ſtate of the weather led me greatly to ſuſpect. Captain Peard has evinced excellent management from the moment he firſt diſcovered the enemy off the South-weſt end of Sicily, until the period of the capture; and Lieut. William Harrington, commanding the Alexander in the abſence of Capt. Ball, has ſhewn great merit in ſo ably conducting that ſhip, in preſence of ſo ſuperior a force, previouſly to the appearance of Lord Nelſon: I beg leave to recommend him to their Lordſhips' conſideration.

I have detached ſhips in all directions to endeavour to pick up the ſtragglers.

I have the honour to be, &c.

Keith.

Foudroyant, at Sea, off Cape di Corvo, eight leagues Weſt of Cape Paſſaro, off Shore about four Miles, Feb. 18.

My Lord,

This morning at day-light, being in company with the ſhips named in the margin*, I ſaw the Alexander in chaſe of a line of battle ſhip, three frigates, and a corvette. At about eight o'clock, ſhe fired ſeveral ſhot at one of the enemy's frigates, which ſtruck her colours, and leaving her to be ſecured by the ſhips aſtern, continued the chaſe. I directed Capt. Gould, of the Audacious, and the El Corſo brig to take charge of this prize.

At half paſt one, P. M. the frigates and corvette tacked to the Weſtward, but the line of battle ſhip, not being able to tack without coming to action with the Alexander, bore up. The Succeſs being to leeward, Capt. Peard, with great judgment and gallantry, lay acroſs his hawſe, and raked him with ſeveral broadſides; in paſſing the French ſhip's broadſide, ſeveral ſhot ſtruck the Succeſs, by which one man was killed, and the Maſter and eight men wounded.

At half paſt four, the Foudroyant and Northumberland coming up, the former fired two ſhot, when the French ſhip fired her broadſide, and ſtruck her colours. She proved to be the Genereux, of 74 guns, bearing the flag of Rear Admiral Perré Commander in Chief of the French naval force in the Mediterranean, having a number of troops on board from Toulon, bound for the relief of Malta. I attribute our ſucceſs this day to be principally owing to the extreme good management of Lieut. William Harrington, who commands the Alexander, in the abſence of Captain Ball; and I am much pleaſed with the gallant behaviour of Capt. Peard, of the Succeſs, as alſo with the alacrity and good conduct of Capt. Martin and Sir Edward Berry.

I have ſent Lieut. Andrew Thompſon, Firſt Lieutenant of the Foudroyant,

* Northumberland, Audacious, and El Corſo brig.

to take charge of the Genereux, whom I beg leave to recommend to your Lordſhip for promotion, and have ſent her, under care of the Northumberland and Alexander, to Syracuſe, to wait your Lordſhip's orders.

I have the honour to be, &c.

Bronte Nelſon.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. Ballard, of his Majeſty's Ship Pearl, to Lord Keith dated Port Mahon, 15th Feb.

My Lord,

On the 9th inſtant, being drove by contrary winds to the Weſtward of Marſeilles, I chaſed and forced on ſhore off Narbonne a Genoeſe ſhip Polacre, of fourteen guns, where ſhe was totally loſt; her crew ſtepped from the veſſel on ſhore, and the few ſettees ſhe had under convoy got into Adge.

Admiralty Office, March 29.

Extract of a Letter from Lord Viſcount Duncan, Admiral of the White, and Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels in the North Sea, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated at Yarmouth the 26th inſtant.

Arrived here this morning the French cutter privateer Perſeverant, mounting fourteen guns, and forty-nine men, taken by the Cruizer on the Brown Bank the 23d inſtant, belonging to Dunkirk, had been out twenty days, laſt from the Texel, where ſhe had been two days, but had not captured any thing. I have received no letter from Capt. Wollaſton, the Cruizer being left in chace of another veſſel.

I am, &c.

Duncan.

Captures.

1800. *Jan.* 15. At ſea, by the Caroline, Capt. Bowen, the La Vulture, French privateer, pierced for 22 guns; mounting four 12 pounders, two 36 pound carronades, (braſs,) ſixteen 6 pounders, (iron,) had on board 137 men.

March 23. At ſea, by the Cruizer, Capt. Wollaſton, the French cutter privateer Perſeverant, of 14 guns, and 47 men, copper bottomed, and had captured a great number of veſſels, in the North Sea.

—25. North Eaſt from Bremen, by the ſame veſſel, the Flibuſtier French brig, of 14 guns and 54 men.

—19. Near Cape Frahal, by the Seaflower brig, commanded by Lieut. J. Murray, the Chaſer lugger privateer, of 14 carriage guns and 30 men. She is quite new, and ſails faſt.

(Here end the Gazettes.)

BIRTHS.

At Broughton Caſtle, the Lady of Lieutenant-Colonel Maxwell, a ſon.

At London, the lady of Lieut.-Col. Knox, of the 1ſt regiment of Guards, a ſon.

At London, the Lady of Hugh Roſe, Eſq. a ſon.

May 18. Mrs Dr Hamilton, Nicholſon's Square, a ſon.

21. At Plymouth, the Lady of Captain Howard Douglas, of the Royal Artillery, a ſon.

24. At Dundee, Mrs Captain Bartlet, 6th regiment N. B. Militia, a daughter.

29. Mrs Ferguſon of Balvoukan, a ſon.

30. At her houſe in Caſtle Street, Mrs Abercromby, a ſon.

June 5. The lady of John Murray, Eſq. jun. of Tundergarth, a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

Lately, at Perth, Mr Alex. Smith, manufacturer, to Miſs Ann Cameron.

At Paiſley, Mr Dundas Paterſon, merchant, Glaſgow, to Miſs Elizabeth Buchanan, daughter of the deceaſed Mr John Buchanan, manufacturer in Paiſley.

At Liſbon, Lieut.-Col. Neville, to Miſs J. Ruddle.

Mr Robert Sellar, merchant in Liverpool, to Miſs Iſabella Sinclair, daughter to Mr Robert Sinclair, merchant of London.

Lieut.-Col. Anſon of the 15th Light dragoons, to Miſs Hamilton, of Lower Groſvenor-ſtreet, London.

At Camberwell, Mr Robert Grant, of Little St Helen's, to Miſs Anna Chriſtian, daughter of the late John Chriſtian, Eſq. of the Iſle of Man.

At London, Benjamin Outram, Eſq. of Butterly Hall, Derbyſhire, to Miſs Anderſon, daughter of Dr Anderſon, of Mounie.

At Glaſgow, Mr Daniel Mackenzie, merchant, to Miſs Margaret Bannatyne, daughter of the late Rev. Mr Charles Bannatyne of Irvine.

May 6. At Edin. Capt. A. Maclean, of the 36th regt. to Miſs Jean Cameron, daughter of the late Allan Cameron, Eſq. of Glendeſſary.

7. At London, the Hon. John Cochrane, to Miſs Birch of Pinner.

10. At Fetternear, Alexander Fraſer, Eſq. of Strichen, to Miſs Amelia Leſlie, eldeſt daughter of John Leſlie, Eſq. of Balquhain.

12. At London, Robert Scott, Eſq. nephew of David Scott, of Upper Harley-ſtreet, M. P. to Miſs Jervis, daughter of Benjamin

Benjamin Jervis, Eſq deceaſed, late Chief of Surat, in the Eaſt Indies.

15. Mr Thomas Milne, Attorney at Law, Mancheſter, to Miſs Mary Heyſham, daughter of the late G. Heyſham, Eſq. of Lancaſter.

19. At London, Sir Hew Dalrymple Hamilton, Bart. to the Hon. Miſs Duncan, daughter of Lord Viſcount Duncan.

21. At Edinburgh Robert Dalrymple Horn Elphinſton, Eſq. of Horn and Logie, to Miſs Græme Hepburn, daughter of the late Lieut.-Col. David Hepburn of Keith, and niece of Lieut.-Col. Rickart Hepburn of Rickarton.

22. At Edinburgh, James Kinloch, Eſq. merchant in London, to Miſs Helen Ferrier, third daughter of James Ferrier, Eſq. Writer to the Signet.

24. Mr Thomas Falconer, jun. writer, Glaſgow, to Miſs Mannie Watt, daughter of the deceaſed Mr James Watt, tobacconiſt.

30. At London, Lieut.-Col. Howard, of the Coldſtream regt. of Foot Guards, to Lady Charlotte Primroſe, eldeſt daughter of the Earl of Roſeberry.

—. At Pittillock, the Rev. Mr Robert Walker, of Cupar of Fife, to Miſs Jane Young, youngeſt daughter of John Young of Pitillock, Eſq.

June 2. At Glaſgow, Mr Henry Johnſton, ſurgeon in Edinburgh, to Miſs Iſabella Nicholſon.

—. At Ayr, James Hunter, Eſq. merchant in Paiſley, to Miſs Sarah Rankine, ſecond daughter of Macorne Rankine, Eſq. of Drumdow.

3. John Hay, Eſq. of Kingſton-upon-Hull, to Miſs Walker, daughter of William Walker, Eſq. of Ordington Hall.

At Edinburgh, Mr Montgomerie of the 15th regiment of Foot, to Miſs Henrietta Fletcher Campbell, daughter of Gen. Fletcher Campbell, of Boquhan.

At Edinburgh, Arthur Forbes of Culloden, Eſq. to Miſs Cuming, daughter of the late Sir John Cuming, of the Hon. Eaſt India Company's Service.

6. At Kiltearn Manſe, James Watſon, Eſq. Crantit, Orkney, to Miſs Chriſtian Robertſon, ſecond daughter of the Rev Mr Harry Robertſon.

7. At Edinburgh, Dr Thomas Brown, Phyſician in Glaſgow, to Miſs Marian Jeffrey, daughter of George Jeffrey, Eſq. one of the Depute Clerks of Seſſion.

9. Mr John Stuart, merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Mary Millar, daughter of the deceaſed Mr William Millar, late merchant in Glaſgow.

13. At Dudhope, by Dundee, William Fullarton-Gardner, Eſq. to Miſs Anna Rankine, third daughter of John Rankine Eſq. of Dudhope.

DEATHS.

June 1799. At Calcutta, Mr William Baillie.

Aug. 7. On the coaſt to the ſouth of Madras, John Nairne of the 19th regt. of Foot, and ſon to Col. John Nairne of Murray Bay in Canada.

Sept. 14. At Calcutta, Mr Thomas Forbes, Midſhipman on board the Calcutta Indiaman, ſecond ſon of Mr William Forbes, merchant Aberdeen.

24. At Calcutta, Daniel Munro, Eſq. late of Mirzapour.

Nov. 27. At Culcutta, Capt. Joſeph Ferguſon, of his Majeſty's 78th regt. of Foot.

At Savannah-la-Mar, Jamaica, Mr John Finlayſon, youngeſt ſon of the late Mr Wm. Finlayſon, Depute Clerk of the Bills.

Jan. 18, 1800. In his paſſage to the Weſt Indies, Lieut. Patrick Campbell, of the Royals, eldeſt ſon of the deceaſed William Campbell, Eſq. Writer to the Signet.

24. At St Elizabeth's, Black River, Jamaica, Mr James Hood, ſurgeon, late of Glaſgow.

In Jan. laſt, in Jamaica, Mr Moray Græme, ſon of James Græme, Eſq. of Garvock.

Feb. 2. At Quebec, Major Hamilton of the Royal Artillery, Commanding Officer of that corps.

10. At Black River, Jamaica, Mr David Ruſſel, merchant.

26. At his eſtate of Hopewell, in the Iſland of Jamaica, John Murray of Philiphaugh, Eſq.

Among the ſufferers by the fatal loſs of the Queen Charlotte, General MacLeod of MacLeod has to lament his eldeſt ſon, a moſt promiſing youth of nineteen.

Likewiſe Mr J. Vans, third ſon of R. Vans Agnew of Sheuchan; a moſt promiſing youth of 18.—A ſhort time before the Queen Charlotte blew up, and after all hope of ſtopping the flames was at an end, he quitted her on the ſame plank with the 1ſt Lieutenant, and both periſhed together.

March 5. At Madeira, in her 20th year, Miſs E. Heron, ſecond daughter of P. Heron of Heron, Eſq. M. P. for the Stewartry of Kircudbright.

April 7. At Perth, Mrs Jean Clow, Relict of the late Rev. John Spence, Miniſter of the Goſpel at Orwell.

10. At Kilburn Wells, John Francis Crawford, Eſq. of the Iſland of Antigua.

13. At London, Mrs Webſter, relict of the late Dr. Charles Webſter, phyſician Edinburgh.

15. At Inverneſs, Miſs Mary Alves, daughter of the deceaſed Thomas Alves of Shipland.

16. At Oxford, the Rev. John Clark late of Belfaſt.

—. At Dumfries, Mr James Robſon.

17. At

April 17. At Dumfries, Mr William Mure, hard-ware merchant.

—. Mr James Murray, Solicitor at Law.

—. Mr Patrick Lee, of the Black-Bull Inn, Edinburgh.

—. Mrs Margaret Watſon, widow of the late Bailie John Brown.

18. At his houſe in Broughton Loan, near Edinburgh, Captain James Bain, late of the 60th Regiment.

—. At Bathgate, Mr Connal, wife of the Rev. Patrick Connal.

At London, Lieut.-Gen. George Martin, late Colonel of the 51ſt regiment of foot.

—. At Edinburgh, John Woodford, Eſq. Lieutenant-Colonel of the late North Fencible Highlanders.

19. At her houſe in Frederick Street, Edinburgh, Mrs Helen Grant, Relict of Robert Donaldſon, Eſq. writer to the ſigner.

—. At Glaſgow, Miſs Margaret Brown, daughter of John Brown, Eſq. of Waterhaughs.

—. At Paiſley, John Storie of Ricartsbar, Eſq. late a Captain in the army.

—. At Greenock, Mr James Miller, merchant.

21. Duncan Campbell, Eſq. of Whitley, in Northumberland, Captain in his Majeſty's Navy.

22. At Edinburgh, Mr James Ramſay, Architect.

23. At Greenbank, Mrs Mackay, wife of Mr Robert Mackay, merchant in Glaſgow.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Ramſay relict of the late Mr James Ramſay, General Accountant of Exciſe.

—. At Kindeace, in Roſſhire, Mrs Robertſon of Kindeace.

24. At his houſe in Caithneſs, James Sinclair of Harpſdale, Eſq.

25. At Erith on the Thames, Mr George Craik, ſailmaker in London.

26. At Edinburgh, Joſeph Gordon, Eſq. late of Navidale.

27. At Dundee, Mrs Agnes Ogilvy, elder daughter to the deceaſed John Ogilvy, of Rochelhill, Eſq and ſpouſe of John Henderſon, Eſq. of Rochelhill, merchant in that Burgh.

—. At St Rollock's, near Glaſgow, in the 43d year of his age, Alexander Warrand, Eſq.

—. At Glenoe, Mrs M'Intyre, relict of the late James M'Intyre of Glenoe.

—. At Thornton, in the 80th year of her age, Mrs Cock, widow of the Rev. Mr James Cock, late Miniſter of Keithhall.

28. At Aberdeen, Mr John Smith, youngeſt, merchant there.

April 18. At Byres, Eaſt Lothian, P. Dudgeon, Eſq. of Eaſt Craig.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Campbell, ſen. of Fairfield.

—. At Linlithgow, Mrs Learmonth, wife of Alex. Learmonth, ſen. merchant.

—. At Chriſt Church, Hampſhire, the Counteſs of Strathmore.

19. At Dundee, Mrs Agnes Hamilton, daughter of the deceaſed Phillip Hamilton, Eſq. of Kilbraimont.

—. Mrs Shand, relict of George Shand, Eſq. many years Provoſt of Aberdeen.

30. At Ayr, Mrs Shaw, daughter of the late Rev. Mr Shaw, Profeſſor of Divinity in the Univerſity of St Andrews.

—. At Rothſay, Bailie Alexander MacGowan.

—. At St Peterſburgh, the Lady of Dr Guthrie, A. C. and phyſician to the Imperial corps of Noble Cadets there.

At London, Mrs Gordon Chriſtie, wife of John Harvie Chriſtie, Eſq.

Lately, Mr James Hardie, writer in Edinburgh.

Lately at Perth, Elſpet Watſon, at the great age of 115. She was born in 1685, in the reign of James II. and is probably the laſt Scottiſh ſubject born in the reign of that prince. She was undoubtedly one of the ſmalleſt, or rather ſhorteſt, women in the three kingdoms. When in the prime of life, ſhe did not exceed two feet nine inches in height. She has had no other way of living for many years, but begging her bread from door to door; and ſo ſtrong a predilection had ſhe for this way of life, that ſhe went her uſual rounds till within a few weeks of her death, although ſhe had more than 30l. Sterling of ready caſh in her poſſeſſion when ſhe died.

Lately, at London, Mrs Mary Edlin, eldeſt daughter of the late Hon. Baron Edlin, of his Majeſty's Exchequer, Scotland.

May 1. At Manſe of Meldrum, the Rev. Mr James Rainnie, Miniſter of the pariſh of Meldrum, in the 37th year of his age, and 7th of his miniſtry, much regretted.

At Dundald, Mrs Gilleſpie, relict of Robert Gilleſpie, Eſq. of Comber.

—. At Kinnairdy, near Dingwall, Mrs Reid, ſpouſe of Mr Patrick Reid, factor of Tulloch.

—. In South St James's ſtreet, Edinburgh, Mrs Jean Gordon, relict of the deceaſed James Dalgardno of Millhill, and daughter of the deceaſed John Gordon of Glenbucket.

3. At London, John Beatſon, Eſq. of Cateaton ſtreet, formerly of Botolph-lane, merchant.

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